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THE FOOL'S PRAYER.

(An Old Favorite Revived.)

The royal feast was done; the king
Sought some new sport to banish care,
And to his jester cried: "Sir Fool,
Kneel thou, and make for us a prayer!"

The jester doffed his cap and bells
And stood the mocking court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice arose: "O, Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart
From red with wrong to white as wool;
The rod must heal the sin; but Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!

"'Tis not by guilt the onward sweep
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay;
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from Heaven away

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms without end,
These hard, well meaning han s we thrust
Among the heart strings of a friend.

"The ill timed truth we might have kept—
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung!
The word we had not sense to say—
Who knows how grandly it had rung!

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse them all;
But for our blunders—oh, in shame
Before the eyes of Heaven we fall.

"Earth bears no balsam for mistakes;
Men crown the knave and scourge the tool
That did his will; but thou, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose
The king, and sought his gardens cool,
And walked apart, and murmured low,
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

—E. R. Sill, in Wilshire's Magazine.

GARDEN SONG.

Forgive me, in that I kissed your lips
Too fiercely or too soon;
It was the fault of the nightingale
Singing against the moon.
If reason swerved in a brief eclipse
The while I sinned my sin,
Opposed to Love, it must always fail,
Since Love must always win.

The flowers rejoiced in that kiss of oure,
Even as they were fain
The great night moths should ravage their hearts,
Seeking the golden gain;
Bringing them pollen from other flowers,
Set open through the night
To play their emotionless, mystic parts
In Nature's marriage rite.

And who was I, to resist, withstand
That charm of fragrant gloom?
A summer night has a thousand powers
Of scent and stars and bloom.
Forgive me, in that my errant hand
Caressed your silken hair,
Oh, lay the blame on the orange flowers,
You know how sweet they were!
—Laurance Hope ("Stars of the Desert"—Lane).

DROPPING FROM THE CLOUDS

Probably no feat requires so much skill and daring as to descend from a balloon at a great altitude by means of a parachute. Only a trained athlete can expect to survive such a fall, and even with the most experienced the chance of accident is great. A remarkable photo-

graph is produced herewith of a man at the very moment of dropping from hi balloon. The balloon, at the time, wa at an altitude of more than half a mile. The parachute, it will be seen, has not yet opened, so that the instant of exposure was the most perilous of the experiment. The man thus photographed in midair succeeded in reaching the earth in safety.

THE UNLUCKIEST DAY.

Holy Innocents' Day is believed my the superstitious to be the day of most unlucky omen in the whole year. Even to pare one's nails is dangerous, while to get married would be stark madness. So strongly did this belief at one time obtain that, it is said, the coronation of Edward IV. was postponed rather than it should be held on Childermas Day. It used, too, to be a day of much howling in England, for our practical forefathers strengthened their children's memory of Herod by whipping them all round on this anniversary. But the day this year, falling on a Monday, is doubly unlucky. Lord Burleigh, an ancestor of the Marquis if Salisbury, wrote in 1636, in his "Preceptes to his Sonne," that there were three "Mundayes" in the year on which "Some, and no meane, clerks, are very cautionarie to forbear undertaking any business in hande—viz.: (1) The first Munday in April, which Day Caine was born, and his brother Abell slaine. (2) The second Munday in August, which Day Sodome and Gomorrah were destroyed. (3) The last Munday in December, which Day Judas was born, that betrayed our Saviour Christ." Childermas was also one of the occasions on which the ceremony of electing boy bishops, who officiated and even preached in the cathedrals, used to be practiced. This custom led to such scandalous scenes and abuses that it was abolished in England by Royal proclamation in 1542.—London Chronicle.

"FUN" IN JERSEY.

Tom Owens, the Gloucester iceman, asked a Philadelphia friend over for a day's shooting in south Jersey, where a gunning license is necessary nowadays. Tom has a license and explained to his friend, as he handed over a gun, that if a game warden should happen along, he was to say nothing but saw wood. They had good sport, and in the course of the forenoon knocked over a dozen rabbits and started for home. When about half way there, a tall man climbed over a fence and came rapidly toward the gunners, whereupon Owens put his gun and rabbits in the hands of his friend and said: "Follow this road till you get to my home and wait there till I come.

Then he turned and ran like a deer, with the tall man following. It was the Woodbury Pike, and the race was a close one, but Tom was finally overhauled and brought up before a justice of the peace.

"What's the charge?" asked the 'squire.

"Same old thing," said the game warden, "gunning without a license."

"You are fined $20," said the justice.

"But I've got a license," said Tom, producing the document.

The 'squire grinned and the crowd roared.

"What in thunder did you run for?" said the game warden.

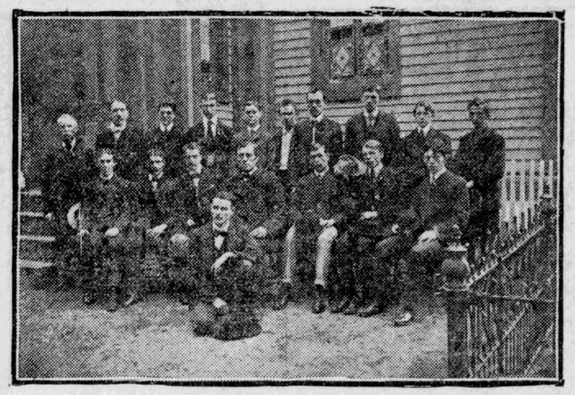
"Just to get up an appetite," said Tom.

"You chased the wrong man," said the squire to the game warden.—Philadelphia Press.

Galveston's Enviable Eminence.

The port of Galveston now stands first in the export of wheat, as well as in the export of cotton.

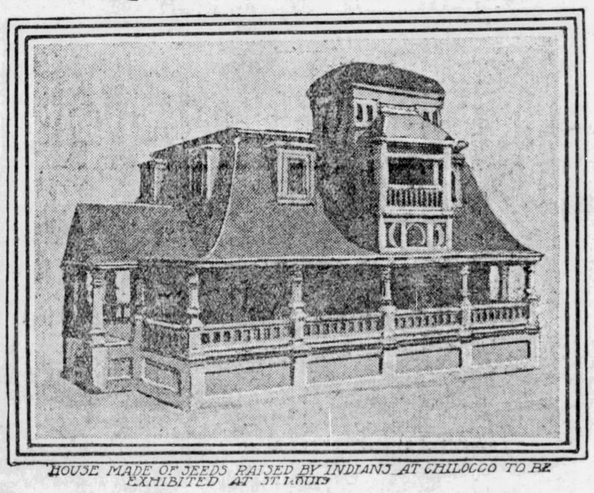
NEW JERSEY'S WHISTLING CHOIR.



Several choirmasters have [illegible] whistling into the church service, but the Rev. P. W. Bilderbeck, pastor of the Fourth Methodist Episcopal church, of Millville, N. J., is the first divine to organize a full choir of thirty whistlers who conduct the entire song service. The Rev. Mr. Bilderbeck, coming unexpectedly upon a group of boys who had arrived early for a choir practice, found them whistling "Nearer, My God, to Thee" in perfect harmony.

"Fine, boys," he exclaimed heartily: "that's something like music! What do you say to our organizing a full whistling choir?" All agreed enthusiastically, and as the newcomers arrived they were told of the plan. The chorister entered heartily into the scheme, and work was at once commenced on a whistling service which was destined to astonish and charm the Millville congregation.

UNIQUE WORK OF INDIANS.



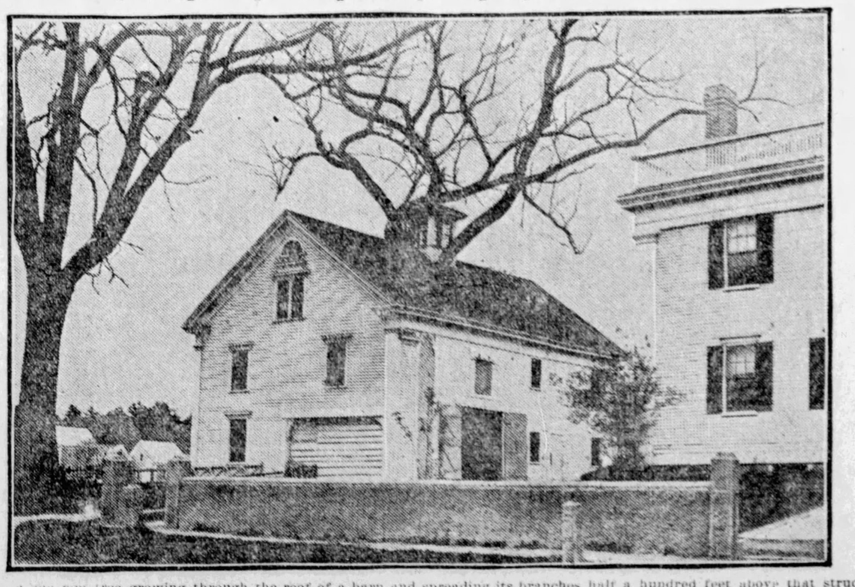
HOUSE MADE OF SEEDS RAISED BY INDIANS AT CHILOCCO TO BE EXHIBITED AT ST. LOUIS

St. Louis, Jan. 20.—Among the novel exhibitions to be shown at the coming exposition is a house made of seeds which were raised by the Indians at the Chilocco Industrial School maintained by the United States government at Chilocco, Kay county, Oklahoma, on the Kansas border. There is an agriculture school here with 600 acres under cultivation. The Indians are also taught various trades and household work.

CARRYING GAME COCKS.

domination of Spain, cock fighting is an almost universal sport. When it is necessary to convey a game bird to the scene of a fight it is placed head foremost in a tapering basket, from the wide end of which its tail feathers project. Six or a dozen or more of these baskets are fastened to a framework of wood, and the whole affair is easily carried on the back of a peon.

HERE IS INDEED A ROOF TREE



A big elm tree growing through the roof of a barn and spreading its branches half a hundred feet above that structure is a curiosity that nearly every visitor to Kennebunk, Me., makes it a point to see.

The barn is located on the old Storer estate, which was occupied many years by the family of William Parsons, father of Charles Parsons, president of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad. Years ago Mr. Parsons enlarged the barn, and not wishing to disturb the tree, built around it. Sheets of lead were laid around the great branches to prevent the roof from leaking. Lattice work, extending from the ground nearly to the eaves on the southerly side, admits air and sunshine to the trunk of this hardy elm.

RECORDS OF WAR 1812

Found Among Waste Paper Sent From England to This Country.

What seem to be the original English records of the American naval prisoners of war taken in the War of 1812 have come into the possession of F. W. Harwood, of Springfield, Mass. The records, which are in three books, contain the names of hundreds of prisoners and the names of the ships from which they were taken. The handwriting is old-fashioned in style, although clear, and the books have been kept with the utmost accuracy.

Mr. Harwood is a gold beater and uses hand-made paper in a certain part of the process to protect the moulds. Such paper is very scarce in this country and gold beaters have been sending abroad for it for some time. Recently Mr. Harwood has been getting his paper from an old book store in England, in the shape of old ledgers and blank books of various kinds, and old legal documents. For business reasons he does not care to reveal the name of the book store, but says he cannot imagine how such important records should have come into the possession of the store.

The books are hand ruled with ink and one is headed, "General Entry Book of American Prisoners of War, at Barbadoes, Lieutenant John Barker, R. N.," and another is similarly headed with the word Jamaica substituted for Barbadoes. Then follows a careful tabulation of the name of the ship making the capture, the time of the capture, the place of capture, the name of the ship taken, the character of the boat taken and a list of the prisoners, the quality of each prisoner, and, finally, when discharged, if discharged at all.

The names of such well known boats as Defiance, Decatur, President, Vixen, Loyalist, Enterprise and Yankee are among the prizes taken, and of these the Decatur and the Loyalist have the longest lists of prisoners. Something of the fate of these prisoners is learned from a few remarks in the records. Most of them are discharged or exchanged, but occasionally there is a note that such a prisoner died from fever, another was shot by the guard, and still another was shot while trying to make his escape by cutting a hole through the boat. Some are dubbed riotous characters, others notorious and still others desperate. Often there is a record of the discharge of a prisoner because of his being of other nationality than American, as Spanish, French or Russian.

The documents contain no accounts of battles, but are merely dry records of the prisoners taken and their final disposition. Such good old names as Madison, Buchannon, Andrews, Stone, Harrison Williams, Lee, Morris and Ramsdell a e found in the list of prisoners.

Whether these records have been carelessly sold by the British government for waste paper or have fallen into the hands of the booksellers by some other means Mr. Harwood has no way of knowing, but he has no doubt that they are the original records of the British naval department.

RUSSIAN RAILWAYS.

The condition of the great Russian railway systems is not what it might be from the financier's standpoint. The federal roads are worked at a tremendous loss, supposed to be some $200,000,000 a year.

The Siberian railroad, which would be chiefly used in case of war with Japan, is not yet completed around Lake Baikal. Ten millions are asked to complete that link in communication and $300,000 to connect the Trans-Baikal with the Manchurian road.

Consul Greener, in Vladivostock, reports that the Ussuri line is a financial failure. The deficits have been considerable. The Peking-Kalgan line is to be built as a "Chinese road" and to have Chinese employees, but the money is furnished by the Russo-Chinese bank. That Russifies it.

The manner in which trade conditions are subordinated to military needs is shown in this extract from Mr. Greener's report to our state department:

"The Moscow manufacturers seem to have given up all intention of competing with the Japanese, who have taken complete possession of the Manchurian dry goods trade to such an extent that it seems impossible for the Russians to dislodge them.

"With regard to the transportation of tea, the Russian importers are still shy of the Manchurian railway, receiving the product by other ways, for the reason that they cannot get their goods insured by Russian companies for transit across Manchuria."

This seems almost incredible, and if true, it enables the observer to put his finger upon the weak point in the Russian armor. The bear is not business like. And in the end war bows to business.

Meanwhile tourists can have lot of fun with the Siberian road. A roundtrip first-class ticket from London or Paris to Peking—either going by rail both ways or going by rail and returning by steamship about Asia, with stop-off privileges—will soon be available for $204. Considering the distance this is cheap enough.

The Whip Hand

A Tale of the Pine Country

By Samuel Merwin

Author of "The Road to Frontenac." Joint author of "Calumet K."

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CHAPTER XVII—(Continued)

The assistant was caught up and whirled along by Halloran's energy. "All right," he repeated. "But I ought to call Mamie up. She's—she's—I was thinking of going around there."

"Use my telephone. Excuse me if I start right out, won't you?"

Before Crosman could stammer a "certainly," he had snatched up his hat and disappeared.

Disagreeable as rush orders might be to a man with his family about him of an evening, there was nothing to be said; and within an hour some were starting out for duty on watch, or for a night on one of the steamers, while others dragged the hose-reel out of the town and across the bridge to the yards and put it in order for instant use. When the preparations were completed, toward 11 o'clock, Halloran called the men together and gave them their final instructions.

Crosman and he were left alone for a moment when the last man had gone to his post.

"Well, that's a good job done," observed the assistant. "I guess there's nothing more, is there?"

"No—Oh, yes; one thing. I've thought a good deal about the south end. The yard's narrow there for quite a way and there's no fire-plug at that end." They were walking through the gate and toward the bridge. "It's the least likely place to catch first, because there's water on three sides, but if it should there's only one thing we could do. Look there! Under the town end of the bridge—I'll show you when we get there—I've hung a tin pail with matches and fuses in it, where it won't be disturbed and it's likely to keep dry. And about fifty yards down the bank there's some dynamite in another pail under the water. I've put a sign on a post to scare the boys away. There, see that white thing? That's it! I couldn't keep the stuff home or in the yards, and there, I think, is about the safest place. You see, if either of us should be running out here we could just turn off the road a little and pick up the two pails. It's on Higginson land and I don't believe anyone can object."

They went down together to see that the pails had not been molested. "I've given orders," said Halloran, "to several of the boys to come down here every time they pass and report if anything's wrong."

Crosman was aroused by the work of the evening. "Well," he burst out, as they were climbing the fence and taking the road again, "I must say you've just about covered the ground. I don't know of anything more we could do."

"I don't know—I feel a little better, anyhow. I'll walk along to the house with you, if you're going that way."

"Well—I'll tell you—I—I'm not exactly. I kind of said"—

"Going to stop around at the Higginsons', eh?"

"I thought I might, if"—

"All right; good night. Look out that they don't shoot you for a burglar. But, say! hold on a minute. Has the crisis come yet with—with Mr. Higginson?"

"No; they expect it tomorrow. Dr. McArthur came up from Chicago this afternoon, and the other one, the Detroit doctor, gets in late tonight. Mamie's waiting up for him."

"Thanks. Good-night."

The following afternoon, as Halloran was closing his desk, Captain Craig came in.

"I've had a little talk with Jennie this noon, Mr. Halloran. I had to explain to her about things, and how you felt a little delicate about it, and she told me the whole thing. You see, it's considerable of a story."

Halloran closed the door and drew up a chair. "Sit down, captain."

"Well, now, it all goes back to a few months after Lizzie was married. Le Duc wasn't doing very well and he made it pretty uncomfortable for Jennie, talking about supporting her and that sort of thing; and finally one day he asked her if she didn't have letters or anything that could make it worth while to see Bigelow. Jennie'd never have done anything in the world, no matter though alimony had been allowed her by the courts; she always had a horror of going to law about it. But Le Duc was hard pushed, and I guess she was glad to do anything that would make things easier for all of them, so she let him have Bigelow's letters—most of them promising to send money. They were all, she says, plain evidence that he hadn't paid her."

Halloran was sitting far back in his chair, his hands clasped around one knee, his eyes fixed on the desk. And while the captain talked, his thoughts were running swiftly backward and forward and all around this interesting subject. He was hearing what he had most wished to hear.

"And so Le Duc went out to Evanston one night to see him, and they were all excited about it, Jennie say. But after that things took a change. Le Duc wouldn't say much about it—he acted a little queer—but he sort of made her think nothing was coming of it. And then a little later, he got a job, nobody seemed to know just what—and moved over to where they are now. And he let Jennie and the McGinnis boy understand that they could come with them if they would pay a rather high board. Oh, he's a——" Craig thought it better to pause, and turned his thoughts away from the meanness of his son-in-law. He went on with better control. "Of course Jennie couldn't do that, so they went without her. And Jennie was so timid about it all she didn't even like to ask for her letters back."

"And Apples has them still?"

"Yes; he's got them."

"And is that all she knows?" Halloran could not keep a little disappointment out of his voice.

"Yes, that's the whole thing. He's been keeping his mouth shut up tight about the whole business. It pretty nearly tells the story, don't you think?"

"Why, yes, in a way. It's not cultivated enough to move on, I'm afraid. But I'll have to think it over; and maybe I can see a way through. We don't know yet that G. Hyde is behind that corner—but I'm much obliged, captain."

"You're welcome."

The captain hurried home to have a few hours with his family, for now that Halloran's "fire department" was organized he was sleeping, by choice, on his steamer.

It was two o'clock the next morning. Crosman was far, far away, coasting down the joyous hills of dreamland. A laughing girl was at his side. She could not play long with him, for dimly he understood that the doctors were coming, and she must be at her post to welcome them. It would never do for the doctors to come and find no greeting from Mamie. But dreamland was bright tonight—the Little Folk were out in force, dancing like thistle-down over the Queen Anne's lace, or coasting with him down the starry slopes, a half-dozen on his back, more at his ears whistling gaily that Mamie was true—Blue for true!—Blue for true!—and hundreds of the maddest fellows capering on ahead, bounding and blowing from blossom to blossom. One danced far before, clad in a purple sweater and bearing a whistle. Now and again he blew a blast, daintily at first, like the signal of mint to the bees, then louder and shriller and shriller. It screeched hoarsely in his ears; a cold wind nipped at his legs and feet; the Little Folk were swarming around him, all in purple now, shouting wildly, urging him on—on—hurry—hurry! The whistle was deeper and hoarser—where was he—where——?

He was on his feet in the centre of the floor. Through the open window came the deep whistle of the Number One.

In ten seconds he had tumbled into his trousers. Five more, and his boots were on. Another ten, and he was banging down the stairs and out the door, leaving it open behind him—and struggling into his coat he ran. He could not guess how long the whistle had been sounding; but there was as yet no light in the sky above the yards. He must be on time; it lay with him to set an example to the men. His side was aching already, but he ran it down. As he drew near to the bridge he came out in full view of the yards, but could see no light. Perhaps he was early—perhaps the fire was starting on the river side. He thought of the dynamite, and with a bound was over the fence and running down to the water. A moment more and he was making for the bridge, pail in hand. As he paused here he heard some one running across above him; and farther off were shouts and the sound of running. The Number One was still whistling.

Over the bridge he went, a tin pail in each hand; around the corner of the fence and on to the open gate. He was dashing through when he was hailed by a familiar voice.

There, sitting on a projecting plank of the nearest lumber pile, was Halloran, a lantern in one hand, his watch in the other. Grouped around him were half a dozen panting men.

"All right, Crosman. False alarm. But you've made bully time—— Look out, there!"

This last was addressed to Du Bois, who came whirling around the gate-post and crashed full-tilt into Crosman. The assistant staggered, but recovered his balance; and the two sat down with the others. The men came bounding in until fully thirty were there—more by five or six than had been engaged. Halloran threw the light of his lantern on them.

"Time's up," he said. "Where's Potin?"

No one answered, but after a moment the missing Canadian appeared.

"You're late," said Halloran. "What's the matter?"

The man had to pause to breathe. "It took me a m-min-ute, Mr. Halloran. I—I guess I didn't hear the first whistle."

"We need better ears than yours, then. We can't use you after this. Runyon"—turning to one of the promptest of the outsiders—"I'll take you on in Potin's place. We don't pay men to sleep. That's all now, boys. You can go home."

But now that they were aroused there was a tendency to wait and talk it over.

"What you got in them pails, Mr. Crosman?" called Du Bois. "Did you forget and bring your lunch?"

"No; it's dynamite." In a conversational tone.

"It's what? Say, you're fooling!" He drew back as he spoke. The other men looked at one another.

For reply Crosman produced a brown cylinder.

"Good Lord! And I run into that!"

In another moment Halloran and Crosman were alone. Down the alleys, between the piles, around the mill, out the gate—for every hole a man could squeeze through was abruptly pressed into service—the men had disappeared. And when the noise of the scampering feet had died away, Halloran said, with a chuckle: "Here's Du Bois' hat. I'll take it along." The next morning he found him on the wharf. "You didn't stop for your hat last night, Du Bois. I guess you were called away suddenly."

The Inspector accepted the hat and pulled it on, drew out his tobacco-pouch, bit a half-moon from his plug, tucked it away in his cheek, and swept his eyes quizzically around the harbour. "That's all right, Mr. Halloran; that's all right," he observed, discharging a preliminary brown streak. "I s'pose I've got to go up against old Salt Peter some day or other, but if I'm goin' to have anything to say about it myself I'd a heap rather go up whole. If I was to come an arm or a leg at a time he might think it was old G. Hyde Bigelow tryin' to fool him in sections."

CHAPTER XVIII—GOING TO HEADQUARTERS.

Halloran had not yet exhausted his resources in getting at the facts behind the corn deal. There was one person who probably could, if he would, carry the story further, and that was Jimmie McGinnis. And so Halloran decided to run down to Chicago.

The Captain, when he heard of it, came to see him. "Harry Crosman says you're going down to the city, Mr. Halloran."

"Yes; I shall take the night train."

"When I told Jennie about it she wondered if you'd be going anywhere near Lizzie's place."

"I can, easily enough."

"Jennie, you see, has been sort of looking for some word from her this week, and there ain't none come yet, and would you mind taking along a little bundle for Lizzie, and maybe a note?"

"Not a bit. You'll have them here before supper time, won't you?"

"Yes; surely."

And so it fell out that Halloran boarded the train that night with the bundle under his arm. His trip was to be as short as he could make it, for he did not like to be away at this time. Full instructions were left with his assistant and his post as amateur fire marshal was assigned to the captain during his absence.

Jimmie, it seemed, had been with the Le Ducs until the change. Where to find him now was a question, or it would have been if his eye had not alighted on the name "Elmer Le Duc" in the evening paper, among the attractions advertised by a Clark street vaudeville theatre. He reached Chicago in the morning, and in the afternoon dropped around to the theatre. From the display of the name in five-inch letters on the bill-boards of a downtown continuous performance it was to be inferred that Jimmie was getting on in the world. His position on the program, too—toward three o'clock—and the little burst of applause that followed the appearance of his name on the announcement card at the side of the stage, aided the impression. And finally, when the familiar wizen-faced, thin-legged boy, as undersized as ever, appeared, and to the preliminary song of his specialty, and fell into a long and wonderfully intricate dance, there was no doubting he had popped into favor. When he had disappeared, after the third recall, and the next turn was announced, Halloran slipped out and strolled a few steps up the alley that led to the stage-door.

A quarter of an hour later a large, coarse-featured young woman, wearing a rakish French costume, came out into the alley; and behind her, barely reaching to her shoulder, in the unfamiliar get-up of a light suit, a wide-brimmed pearl-gray hat, tan shoes, and a bamboo stick, appeared Jimmie. They started to walk off together, but at Halloran's hail the young man turned.

"How are you," he said with a nod, somewhat as if their last meeting had been but a few hours earlier. "Want to speak to me?"

At Halloran's affirmative, he left the woman, who stared at Halloran as she waited.

"Been to the show?" asked Jimmie. "Got 'em cold, ain't I? I always told Le Duc I could do it the minute I got a chance at a big house."

"I've been looking for you, Jimmie. Won't you have dinner with me tonight at the Auditorium?"

"Dinner, eh? What time?"

"Half-past six."

"I supose so. You see I was goin' with Jane—that's Jane Scott, you know; greatest character singer and dancer on the stage. We're goin' to be married next week, and I'm sorter supposed to hang around her most of the time. But I guess I can make it. Anythin' doin'?"

"Nothing very much. I'll look for you, then, at half-past six, in the main office."

The dinner hour had come before Halloran could stop wondering over the idea of Jimmie McGinnis marrying. When they were seated together at a quiet table he spoke of it.

"So you're going to be married, Jimmie?"

"Yes; sure. But say, they ain't callin' me that no more. I'm Elmer Le Duc now, you know."

"Aren't you starting in rather young?"

"Oh, no, not for a man in the profession. You see, Jane's husband——"

"Her husband!"

"Yes. He's a skate, you see—lushes. He's a fool, too, 'cause Jane's kind-hearted, and she's a-gone right on supportin' him if he'd a-treated her half decent. She can haul in her hundred and twenty-five every week in the year—regular goldmine. And a man that ain't got head enough to hold on to a thing like that 'ed better drop off. We've been talkin' it over. Jane an' me, ever since I made my hit. You see, she's got a two-part skit that calls for a small man, smaller'n her, a part I can walk right into; an' I thought it over an' told her I'd marry her an' manage the business. She's told me since, she knew the minute she struck me that I was her man. It's a good thing for both of us, you see. We can clear up two hundred a week easy, and our expenses won't be near so much. I told her I'd put up the cash for her divorce. It's such a sure case that it ain't costin' a great lot."

Halloran looked at Jimmie, shook his head, and then smiled in spite of himself. And Jimmie had to grin a little, too.

It had been a question how to open the next subject. Halloran knew that, wherever there was a choice of ways to an end, one open and direct, the other tortuous and subterranean, Jimmie's mind would instinctively seek the latter. He thought he had better slip easily from the one subject to the other; for if the boy were to suspect him of any strong desire to inform himself concerning Le Duc he would most likely draw back, from sheer perversity, into his shell.

"You say you're known as Le Duc now? Didn't you travel with them for awhile?"

"Yes; but it wouldn't go. Too much madam there. Le me tell you this, Mr. Halloran. Don't you ever go into partnership with a man and his wife."

"They didn't get on well, then?"

"No; the only payin' thing in the combination was the name. Le Duc's one of the best names in the profession, an' he's been more'n square about lettin' me go an' use it."

"I saw them a little while ago at their hotel. He seems to have struck a good thing now."

"Yes, they say he is a big man on the Board."

"How did he ever get into it? There must be somebody behind him."

Jimmie fingered his fork and looked up with an expressionless face. "Is they?" he asked.

Halloran tried again. "I don't know, but I'm inclined to think there's more in it than the papers say."

Jimmie, for some reason, chose to give no information whatever on this question. And Halloran had the questionable pleasure of bidding him good-evening in the consciousness that he was no nearer what he wanted to know than he had been in Wauchung. The next step was a matter of careful thinking; he was not even sure that there could be a next step. Meantime, he had an errand at the Le Ducs', and as it was not yet eight o'clock he decided to run up there.

The great event had taken place in the Le Duc household. And when Halloran was shown into the apartment, he found a happy father in his shirt-sleeves dancing about a small white bundle on the sofa, a beaming mother also in dishabille, and a simpering nurse-maid. Apples was cordial, merry, expansive; he was delighted to see his old friend Halloran—fairly dragged him in. Good stories and playful allusions were continually rising in his mind and finding expression. He was boisterously demonstrative, and given to squeezing his wife's hand or slipping his arm around her as his tongue rattled along.

Halloran delivered his message and his bundle, and finally, when he had been made to say all that there is to be said about some other man's infant, the mother and nurse took it away and left the two men to smoke and chat.

After a time there came a pause. And then an idea that had been floating in Halloran's mind since his disappointment with Jimmie took sudden form.

"How do like working with Bigelow?" he asked, without the slightest change of expression, knocking the ash off his cigar as he spoke. And Apples took the bait.

"First rate. He's a driver, but he's got a great head on him."

"Yes, I know. I used to work for him myself, out in Evanston. I don't believe he has ever done much on the Board before this deal."

"No, I don't think he has." A peculiar expression was coming into Le Duc's face. "Who told you about it?" he asked.

"Oh, I've always known more or less of his movements. He was hit rather hard in Kentucky Coal a little while back, but I suppose this corner will more than square that, if it goes through."

Le Duc smiled. "Don't you worry about that. I guess that coal business is nothing he can't stand. A momentary change of opinion doesn't alter the fact that there's just as much coal there as there ever was."

"I suppose there is—just as much."

Le Duc was looking not quite comfortable. "Of course," he began, "there are times with every man whose interests are spread out widely——" But this wouldn't do. He was blundering deeper and deeper into some sort of a trap, and not wholly grasping the situation, he decided to keep still.

Halloran had learned enough. His trip to Chicago was not to be a failure, after all. He had learned so much, in fact, that when he was back in his room at the hotel and could sit down and think it over, there seemed to be no reason for delay in turning his information to account. Over and over again that night he considered his case; he tested it from every point of view to assure himself of its soundness; and in the morning, instead of heading for Wanchung, he wired Crosman that he would return by way of the lumbering town of Corrigan, the seat of the Corrigan mills, in the upper peninsula. The Corrigans were among the largest owners in the "combine;" and if they were as tired of losing money as he believed, they would doubtless be glad to hear what he had to say.

It was an eight-hour ride from Chicago to Corrigan, and evening was so near when he arrived that he went directly to his hotel for some dinner, and made arrangements by telephone to see the younger Mr. Corrigan at his home in the evening.

"I don't know that we have ever met, Mr. Corrigan," Halloran said, when the two men were closeted. "I am with Higginson & Company, of Wauchung. Your company and ours have not agreed, so far, in our attitude toward G. Hyde Bigelow. Mr. Higginson refused his offers at the start because we had reason to distrust him. We know now that we were right."

Corrigan looked at him with some surprise. "If you have any charges to make against Mr. Bigelow you should see him, not me."

"I have no charges, Mr. Corrigan, but I rather think you have. I've come here to lay them before you and leave you free to push them or not, as you choose. As I understand it, when this combination was organized, Mr. Bigelow was generally thought to be a responsible man. We didn't believe it, so we stood out rather than have him direct our business. Since that time he has got into such difficulties with his Kentucky investments that in order to raise money he has taken to speculating heavily on Board of Trade. He is operating the big corn deal through the man named Le Duc."

"You'll excuse me, sir, but I don't see——"

He paused, and Halloran went on: "You understand, Mr. Corrigan, that our position is what it was at the start—we are against this combination. And if I didn't believe that you are going to be against it, too, I shouldn't be here. I think you'll agree with me that if what I say is true, Mr. Bigelow is not a man to trust."

"If it is true——"

"And there is a way to prove it. I suggest that at the meeting, which comes, I believe, next month, you lay these charges before Mr. Bigelow, without warning, and give him a chance to explain. You are at liberty to say that I gave you the information."

This was all he had come to say, and he was so sure of its effect that he was willing to leave it and give the seed time to grow. But Corrigan was aroused.

"This—this amounts to saying that Bigelow is secretly plunging on the board."

"It certainly does."

"And this Le Duc, who is he?"

"He's a cheap actor who married Bigelow's daughter."

"His daughter! His oldest child is not a dozen years old."

"By his present wife, yes. But he's been married before."

"I'll think this over, Mr. Halloran; I'll think it over."

Halloran rose. "I came up here from Chicago to tell you that Bigelow is unsound. The sooner everybody connected with the Michigan lumber business finds it out the better for the business. Good-night."

"Good-night, sir."

CHAPTER XIX.—MR. BABCOCK'S LAST CARD.

As the feat of riding thirty horses around a circus hippodrome calls for the highest strength and skill, so the task of guiding the complicated affairs of Bigelow & Company through the difficulties that threatened them demanded sound character and experience. For a time the Bigelow ventures had shown a persistent upward tendency, and the head of the firm had then made an imposing figure, but a fair-weather man was hardly adequate now. Kentucky Coal had slumped alarmingly; New Freighters had perhaps been overrated; and booming suburban real estate was discovering unexpected inertia where abnormal growth had been gambled on. But the most disturbing element was the lumber fight. That Higginson & Company could not only hold out until the meeting but could actually get the better of the trust, had not been foreseen. Questions would be asked at this meeting; there might even be some tension. And so it was that Mr. Bigelow was not joking much nowadays. And so it was that Mr. Babcock took his grip from behind the door and went to Wauchung.

The air blew keen from the West as Mr. Babcock walked swiftly out toward the Wauchung bridge. It was a crisp, invigorating breeze, with the strength of the lake in it, and a faint odor of pine. Men grow rugged and hardy in this region, whether they follow blaze-marks or mariner's compass. No malaria oozes from the dry white sand; the children rather draw from it the sap that makes the pine tree tall and sound. If you had strayed into the forest in the earlier time of reckless cutting; if you had stood under the tight green roof on a scented rug of needles, finer than ever came from India, and listened to the song of the shanty-boy as he struck his peavey into a bleeding trunk, could you have wondered at the lilt in his melody, at the vigor, even the harshness in his voice? Stand near a mill-race and watch the "boys" racing down, each balanced on a single careening log, and you will have a glimpse of the sort of men G. Hyde Bigelow & Company were fighting.

Mr. Babcock passed the last straggling buildings of Wauchung's main street and found himself in full view of the bridge, the river and the lumber-yards. The sight did not please him, apparently, for he paused with knit brows to take it in. Beyond, showing here and there, lay the harbor, glistening in the cool light—and beyond the harbor the bald dunes and the lake.

The sky was blue, frayed here and there into ends of white clouds—the glorious northern sky, matched only in the air of Naples or Touraine. But Mr. Babcock was not looking at the sky. His soul was tuned to lower things—to lumber, for instance, heaps of it, piles of it, rows of it, stretched for hundreds of yards along the river, and across the peninsula, and along the edge of the harbor. The mills were silent; the watchmen were not to be seen; the only sign of life was the smoke curling from the funnels of the Number One, where Robbie McGregor was dozing on the engine-room bench and hourly growing fatter. Six million feet of lumber greeted the eye of the man from Chicago, as he looked—and looked. It was new lumber, bought by experts, every stick of it such as would command a good price when the owners should throw it on the market as they certainly would sooner or later. He shook his head and hurried on.

He found Halloran at the office and shook hands cordially. Crosman heard the name, looked blank, recollected himself, and slipped out.

"Well, you've got a great lot of lum-

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

To Prove what the Great Kidney Remedy, Swamp-Root, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of "Weekly Blade" May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Absolutely Free by Mail.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

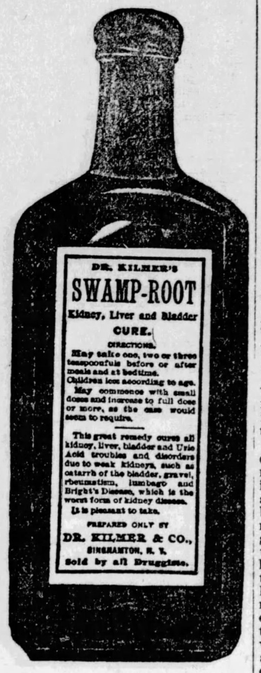
The kidneys filter and purify the blood; that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected, and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

I cheerfully recommend and endorse the Great Remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, for kidney trouble and bad liver. I have used it and derived great benefit from it. I believe it has cured me entirely of kidney and liver trouble, from which I suffered terribly.

Most gratefully yours,
A. R. Reynolds, Chief of Police,
Columbus, Ga.



(Swamp-Root is pleasant to take.)

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for many kinds of diseases, and if permitted to continue much suffering and fatal results are sure to follow. Kidney trouble irritates the nerves, makes you dizzy, restless, sleepless and irritable. Makes you pass water often during the day and obliges you to get up many times during the night. Unhealthy kidneys cause rheumatism, gravel, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints and muscles; make your head ache and back ache, cause indigestion, stomach and liver trouble, you get a sallow, yellow complexion; make you feel as though you had heart trouble; you may have plenty of ambition, but no strength; get weak and waste away.

The cure for these troubles is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the world-famous kidney remedy. In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science.

How To Find Out

If there is any doubt in your mind as to your condition, take from your urine on rising about four ounces, place it in a glass or bottle and let it stand twenty-four hours. If on examination it is milky or cloudy, if there is a brick-dust settling, or if small particles float about in it, your kidneys are in need of immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is used in the leading hospitals, recommended by physicians in their private practice, and is taken by doctors themselves who have kidney ailments, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy for kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—So successful is Swamp-Root in promptly curing even the most distressing cases of kidney, liver or bladder troubles, that to prove its wonderful merits you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonal letters received from men and women cured. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

ber here, Mr. Halloran," Babcock began softly, glancing out the window.

"Yes—a good deal."

"How much can you keep in the yards here?"

"We have about twenty-five million feet in now."

"You don't say so! Your own cutting?"

"Only part of it."

"You've been—er—buying in the market, eh?"

"Yes, all we could get." He could not resist adding, "it's been a good time to buy."

"Yes, so it has, so it has. I suppose you're holding this lot for a better price?"

Halloran nodded. His eyes were searching the face of his caller. Babcock paused to gather his forces, then settled back in his chair.

"I feel like telling you, Mr. Halloran, that you've done a mighty neat piece of work. To tell the truth, it's been a surprise to us to see how well you've carried this business. Your fame now"—he leaned forward and dropped his voice to a confidential pitch—"your fame now, however, rests even more on the way you've stuck to your employer's interests than on the cleverness of what you've done. There are clever men enough, but down in Chicago we don't see any too many honest ones."

"No, I suppose you don't."

"This fight has been expensive, but it's taught us one lesson, I think. When we organized the lumber producers we tried to get all the good firms into it. We succeeded with every one but Higginson & Company. By the facts of the case we were forced to antagonize you, and I'll tell you right here we expected to beat you. But we haven't beaten you. You've shown a vitality that was surprising. And since your owner, we understand, has been dangerously ill for some months, we are forced to believe that you, yourself, Mr. Halloran, are the real head of this business. Isn't that so? Well, you needn't answer. I understand your modesty. But there are the facts. Well, now, sir, here we are, after a hard fight, just where we were when we started. I don't know but what you may be better off. Anyhow, you're the one man that has kept us from doing what we want to do. What we've learned in this experience is, that we can't afford to go on fighting Mr. John Halloran. We need just such a man as you on our side. Mr. Bigelow and I have talked this all over and I think we have insight enough to know that when a rising man, a really big man, comes along, it's a heap sight better to get on his side. You can't stop a man like that—he's bound to rise—and if you don't keep his good-will and confidence, you lose. Now, we want your good-will and confidence, Mr. Halloran. I've got some propositions to lay before you—"

"One moment, Mr. Babcock. If you have come to propose that anybody but M. L. Higginson & Company conduct this business, you'll be wasting your time."

Babcock looked thoughtful, then nimbly changed front. "We have no concern in this or any business except our own. But we are interested in men. There's no doubt about it, Mr. Halloran—I know now men feel all over Michigan—there's no doubt about it, you're the coming man in the lumber business, today. Now, good men, Mr. Halloran, command good positions. Take this place you're in—it's a salaried position, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Well, now"—Mr. Babcock's voice had dropped almost to a whisper, but his intensity, his determination to win, trembled in every note of it. He was smiling. "Well, now, what's the use of this, Mr. Halloran; what future have you here? Even if you succeed Mr. Higginson? You can never be more than he is, if you stay here. But once put a man of your caliber in a place that's big enough for him and he'll expand—he'll fill it—he'll reach out and up. In ten years, perhaps, you'd be at the head of the business. But you ought to be at the head now—then, in ten years, you'd be in Chicago or New York, with your finger on the pulse of the financial world. I'm here for a reason. We've started in to organize the lumber business and nothing can stop us. It may take time; we know it will take men. But we aren't bothering about the time; we're looking for the men. That's our way. And you're the man we need to make it go; you're the man that can do it—you have a genius for it. Now—one moment—I told you I had some propositions to make to you, and I'm ready to make them."

He was playing the last card in the hand of Bigelow & Company, and playing it beautifully. A few short weeks and the meeting would be upon them—the meeting when explanations of the delay in completing the organization would fall upon unsympathetic ears. He was thinking now, for one moment, with his eyes half closed.

"You know, Mr. Halloran, that Mr. Bigelow is the owner of the Pewaukee Mills. It is a firstclass plant in every way—and slightly larger than this, isn't it?"

"A little, perhaps."

"Now, I could make you other propositions, but you know the lumber business, and I suppose you'd rather stay in it until you've got your hand swelled in with something a little bigger. I offer you this: We'll put you at the head of our Pewaukee business, with entire authority, subject only to consultation with the firm on matters of policy and development. We want you to go in with the idea that your hands are free—that you can stamp your own individuality on the business. Don't you see, Mr. Halloran, it's that individuality, that business character, that we want above all? We want the qualities that have given you your peculiar success here. As to payment, that will be arranged easiest of all. You know best what you ought to have. But I'll make a figure, merely by way of opening the discussion—" He smiled again. "Suppose I say we'll pay you a thousand dollars more than you're getting here, whatever that may be. If that doesn't seem fair, just say so. We want to enter these new relations with the feeling of perfect satisfaction all around—we can't afford to do it any other way.

"One moment—— Don't commit yourself hurriedly. This is a matter for consideration. First of all, let me put that offer down in writing over our signature —then we'll have something to work from. Will you call your stenographer?"

"We have no stenographer here now. But let me say——"

"Well, I'll write it out—here, this letter paper will do the business."

"Now, see here, we can't talk along this line. I haven't the slightest intention of leaving Higginson & Company."

"I know—I know—— Take plenty of time to think it over. I'll go ahead and put this down in black and white——"

"No, Mr. Babcock. I won't consider it at all. I stay right here at this desk."

Babcock brought up his nerves. "You are inclined to think," he said, settling back again, "that your place is here with Mr. Higginson?"

"Decidedly."

(To be continued.)

A Home Cure for Cancer.

Thousands of dollars have been spent and years of labor exerted to discover the cause and perfect a cure for that terrible disease, Cancer. The cause is only interesting from a scientific standpoint, and from the fact that it might lead to discovery of a cure. The cure is a vital problem. Success has attended the efforts so far of but one concern, the Dr. D. M. Bye Co. These eminent specialists have perfected a Combination of Oils which have wonderful effects on diseased tissue, leaving unharmed the sound. The Oils are mild and safe, and can be used at home in most cases. Don't trifle with death; write at once for free books giving particulars. Address Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 505, Dept. V. Indianapolis, Ind.

Marriage.

Marriage is a lottery?
Not by all the twinkling stars!
Marriage is a pottery,
Where are made the family jars!
—Puck.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

Knew a Thing or Two.

"What shall we name the baby?" she asked.

"Whatever you wish, dear," he replied.

"That's awfully good of you," she said. "Oh, no," he returned; "it's only wisdom. I have four married friends who have told me confidentially that it will save time and trouble to concede that point at the beginning."—Chicago Post.

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box 216 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

QUEER MARTIN

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Martin was queer. At least he was accounted queer because he never talked.

"Good fellow, good workman, but queer, never talks if he can help himself," they would say.

And this was the most that could be brought against Martin. He was a skilled workman in his profession. He spent his days among many other men, but he was not one of them. His still tongue kept him apart, and a still tongue is not always appreciated at its worth.

Apparently there was no one in the world who belonged to Martin or to whom Martin belonged. He lived alone, and in the evenings, if he did not care to read, he spent his time in the dark of his room, looking through his window, if the night was clear, at the sea of stars flooding the heavens. The stars were Martin's friends. They were so infinite, so steadfast, so silent, so eternal. Their soft radiance filled him with peace and brought pleasant dreams. Yes, Martin was undeniably queer.

His fellow workmen thought him so, and, because he was different from the average man, sometimes made him the subject of their jest. One morning when he came to his desk, he found a dog tied to his chair, and to its neck was fastened a card on which was written the hackneyed phrase:

"I'm nobody's dog; whose dog are you?"

The animal belonged to the terrier breed and its appearance showed it had been the under dog in the battle of life. It was thin to emaciation and its coat was dull and rough. Its eyes held the fear of the hunted and it slunk, cowering, under the chair to which it was tied when Martin approached.

Those who had played the jest were disappointed in their watch for developments. Martin went about his work as if nothing unusual had happened, silent as was his custom. The dog, reassured by Martin's seeming inattention, made no attempt to escape. He kept suspicious guard over his safety for a while, and then, as if reckless of his fate, curled himself into a ball and went peacefully to sleep. At noon, Martin shared his luncheon with his uninvited guest, and man and brute looked into each other's eyes and came to an understanding after the manner of those who have not the words for speech. There was a pitiful appeal in the dog's brown eyes that cemented to a firm decision a half formulated intention in Martin's mind. When no one was observing, he snapped his fingers in a friendly way, and the dog made answer with a wag of his tail that expressed confidence and appreciation. After this he curled himself into a ball again and promptly fell asleep, leaving his destiny in the hands of Martin.

It was a kindly fate to both man and dog that had prompted the jest of giving this stray dog to the waifs in the keeping of one who was equally alone and lonely. Martin had been lonely most of his days. There was a girl once who came into his life for a short time, but all Martin had kept of her was the wedding ring she did not live to wear. It had been on Martin's finger ever since, and was worn thin from his turning it round and round when he sat in the dark of his room looking up at the stars. You see, the trail of the petticoat was over even silent Martin.

The dog and the man went home together when the day was done. Martin took the paper from the animal's neck before they went into the street, and smiled a faint, little smile when he read again:

"I'm nobody's dog; whose dog are you?"

Martin was such a queer fellow.

The dog ran ahead when they were going home, whirling himself like a top, and barking furiously in occasional hysterical spasms of joy, and stopping at every corner to wait for his new master to show him the way. When they reached the door of the house where Martin lived, the dog sat down on the steps and looked wistfully into his face for an invitation to enter.

"Come in, Billy," Martin said briefly.

Both name and invitation were immediately accepted. Billy turned himself into a spinning-top again, and performed marvellous acrobatic feats during their progress up the stairs. He found his new home to his liking evidently, for after sniffing at every corner of the room and at the cracks under the doors, he leaped to the middle of Martin's bed where he sat with wagging tail rasping across the spread, ears erect, and bright eyes fixed in approval on his master's face.

"Woof, woof!" barked Billy.

"Same to you, old man," Martin responded politely.

The coming together of Martin and Billy marked the dawn of a new era in their lives. The dog, grown sleek and fat and fearless with good food and kind treatment, took possession of the man and made him his willing slave, proving himself a tyrant in many cases. If Billy wished to take an airing in the evening, there was no peace for Martin until his wish was granted. If he elected to accompany his master to his work, even though it was willed otherwise, Billy's piercing wails of anguish when he found himself left behind, brought Martin weakly hurrying back to the rescue, outwardly stern, but inwardly rejoicing because of the feeling that his companionship was so necessary to Billy. As for this same Billy, why he repaid Martin with undivided adoration and devotion, frequently in his jealousy, barking volleys of dog profanity at anyone he chose to think was intruding.

This friendship began some years ago, but as yet the tragic end which seems sure to attend dumb animals has not befallen Billy. Years have marred the symmetry of his figure and have increased his weight without having diminished his devotion. He has lost some of the exuberance of his youth and does not yearn for the excitement of rat-killing and cat-chasing expeditions, and he still owns his master.

Martin is as silent as ever, but if you should look into his room some winter evening you would sense the harmony in the atmosphere and the silent song of friendship. You might hear the dismal night wind whimpering and wandering round and round, rattling at doors and windows with its unseen hand. You might hear in the stillness the "cluck" of the clock at five minutes to the hour, and you might see from Martin's pipe a great, soft fluff of smoke ruddy with the glow from the fire, fallen into a pleasant core of warmth. You would be very sure to see Billy, serene in a dog's paradise, curled up in the warmest place in the room near the one he loves best, at peace with himself and his circumstances. At the window, Martin would be keeping his vigil with the stars, for he has not forgotten they are his friends. Very likely he would be pondering and smiling, turning on his finger the ring that is fast wearing to a slender thread of gold.

Martin was always silent and self-contained, no matter what the storm within, and now he is of the age when eagerness and combativeness die, and when the "mellowness of time" comes to soothe youth's restlessness and stress. And then there is Billy; Billy who awakens and comes to sit before his master, gazing into his face with eyes luminous with faith and love.

"Woof, woof!" barks Billy.

"Same to you, old man," Martin responds politely.

Queer man this Martin.

The Siberian Railway.

Russian exporters are bitter in the complaints against the mismanagement of the Siberian railway. The rolling stock is totally inadequate, and the great delays due to this feature and to the numerous breakdowns have inflicted great losses on merchants using the railway. The Manchurian railway will accept no liability for loss due to accident or delay. Several lots of tea were three months on their way across Asia.

GIRLHOOD WOMANHOOD AND MOTHERHOOD

The first lesson that the young girl has of womanhood is usually a painful one. She learns to know what headache means, and backache, and sometimes is sadly borne down by this new experience of life.

All the pain and misery which young girls commonly experience at such a time may, in almost every instance, be entirely prevented or cured by the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity. It tones up the general health, and cures headache, backache, nervousness and other consequences of womanly weakness or disease.

The anxious mother of the family oftentimes carries the whole burden of responsibility so far as the home medication of common ailments of the girls or boys are concerned. The cost of the doctor's visits is very often much too great. At such times the mother is invited to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for medical advice, which is given free. Correspondence is held strictly confidential.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, of Buffalo, N. Y., ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"Your wonderful medicine, 'Favorite Prescription,' has helped me greatly in time of suffering," writes Mrs. Minta Wright, of Edwards, Ind. "Last winter I was unable to do my work, was to be confined in February, and a lady in Illinois wrote and told me about your medicine. I used three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and will say I had the easiest and quickest confinement I ever had. Had three children before, and would suffer from twenty-four to thirty-six hours before birth, but this time only two hours. Have a fine baby girl and she is the most healthy one of all. I am still using the 'Favorite Prescription' as a tonic."

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From George P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West Twenty-third street, New York:

The Nature of Man, by Prof. Elie Metchnikoff, is a book by a scientific man of high standing, which attempts to explain the mysteries of the body and of the spirit.

South American Republics, by Mrs. C. Dawson, secretary of the United States legation to Brazil, is an historical work in two volumes, the first describing Argentina, Paraguay, Uruguay and Brazil, the second continuing the story with descriptions of Chile, Peru, Bolivia, Ecuador, Colombia and Venezuela.

The Memories of Rufus Putnam is made up of the official papers and correspondence of Gen. Putnam, one of the founders of Ohio. It is a valuable historical work. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Petronilla Heroven, by Una L. Silberrad, is a very strong and readable novel of English life, and one which is making a reputation for its author. Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York.

The Spirit of the Service, by Edith Elmer Wood, is a charming naval novel, opening in the Annapolis navy yard, and going thence to Hong Kong and the battle of Manila Bay. The Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York.

Bismarck's Letters is a work in two volumes, containing Prince Bismarck's correspondence with William I and other notables. It is of high historical value. Frederick A. Stokes Co., 5 East Sixteenth street, New York.

Elsieville, by Charles B. Holmes, is a very pretty novel of life in a small village, with a pleasant ending. Charles B. Holmes, 132 Nassau street, New York.

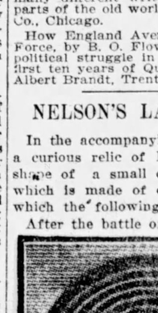
Chile Life in Many Lands is a collection of sketches about children, written by many different writers, and from many parts of the old world. Flemng H. Revell Co., Chicago.

How England Averted a Revolution of Force, by B. O. Flower, is a story of the political struggle in England during the first ten years of Queen Victoria's reign. Albert Brandt, Trenton, N. J.

NELSON'S LAST PILLOW

In the accompanying picture is shown a curious relic of Lord Nelson, in the shape of a small circular medal box, which is made of oak, and concerning which the following story is told:

After the battle of Trafalgar as there



were no appliances for embalming the body of Lord Nelson it was placed in a cask which was then filled with spirits, and the head was supported inside the cask on a block of oak. On its arrival in England the body was transferred to a leaden coffin, which was then enclosed in a wooden one, said to have been made from a spar of the French ship Ordent, destroyed at the battle of the Nile.

When the body was removed from its temporary coffin, and because several of the officers desired to have mementos of their late commander, the wood of the cask and of the oak "pillow" was converted into small snuffboxes, medal boxes and other articles, which were then distributed among the surviving officers. Among these was a young midshipman who afterward succeeded to the title and estates of the earldom of Egmont, and who as his share received the medal box shown in the accompanying picture.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Christians.

"Goodness! How those two men are swearing at each other!"

"Yes, it's pretty fierce."

"What's the matter with them?"

"They're arguing about their respective religious beliefs."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Farming.

Argonaut.

"Farming? I know what it is," declares Representative Fred Landis, of Indiana; "father and two of us boys used to work all the year round to raise stuff to feed five horses. Finally two of the horses died, and that enabled Charley and myself to get away from the farm and come to congress."

STARK TREES best by Test—70 Years. LARGEST Nursery. Fruit Book free. We PAY CASH. WANT MORE SALESMEN Weekly. STARK BRO'S, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.

$ Famous Coutts' Bank $

Largest Private Banking Institution in the World to Change Location.

London, Jan. 13.—Although "Coutts' Bank" is one of the oldest, most famous and most important treasure-houses in the world, it is rather doubtful if its coming disappearance from the site in London which it has occupied for over a hundred years will be noticed to any extent by the general public here. Probably there are few folk in the metropolis who have not heard of "Coutts',"—where the king and the chief noblemen and great folk of this realm have their private banking accounts, and whose story is so romantic a one, but it is equally probable that not one Londoner in fifty knows where "Coutts'" is. The venerable institution from which the richest woman in England—Baroness Burdett-Coutts—draws her income, stands, of course, right in the heart of London's busiest street, the Strand, but it is no wonder that the vast majority of the folk who pass it every day hardly notice the place at all.

THE FAMOUS "STRONG ROOM" UNDER COUTTS' BANK.

However, Coutts' is about to have a home that will be more worthy of its standing as the largest private bank in the world. The knell of the old building was sounded simultaneously with that of many others when the Strand improvement scheme was launched some three years ago, whereupon the directors at once began building in Adelaide street, just off the Strand and in a few months Coutts' hundred and forty employes and the rich contents of the bank's coffers will be transferred to the new premises, and the old one will share the recent fate of Newgate Prison, Dickens' old newspaper office and Dick Turpin's former home, and be abandoned to the tender mercies of the house-breakers.

Even in structure, "Coutts'" is a curiosity, and no one going through it would need to be told that the bank was built over a century ago. In the beginning there was probably as much room as was needed, but, as the business grew, more space became a necessity. It could not be had on either side, and so various properties in the rear had to be laid hold of and connected with the main bank, so that now "Coutts'" forms a sort of peninsula in the Adelphi as this neighborhood is called, two parts of this peninsula being joined by a sort of "Bridge of Sighs" over a small street, to erect which a special act of parliament had to be obtained.

To the vaults of the bank no one from outside ever is admitted, but rumor has it that a million pound bank note is nailed to the wall down there, and it is said, too, that, besides the wealth of the great ones of England, there are still in the vaults the jewels of many French noblemen and women who sent them to "Coutts'" for safe-keeping just before deeds, patents or plate. Some of these boxes have been in the strong room for eighty years or more. As to "Coutts'" dealings with royalty, it can be said that kings of England have "banked" with this institution since the time of George III. To King Edward, the bank issues special check-books, the edges of the checks themselves being gilt, and each slip of paper bearing the royal cipher just below the space for his majesty's signature.

The revolution. Visitors can gain admission to the "strong room" of "Coutts'" once in a while, however, and here there meets one's eye a remarkable collection of trunks and boxes of all shapes and sizes piled on top of one another. The names and insignia on many of these prove that they belong to folk with titles, and most of them contain

The story of the Couttses themselves is a romantic one, from Thomas Coutts, the advisor of prime ministers and treasurers of princes, who finally electrified London by marrying his housemaid, to the elderly baroness of our day, who caused quite as great a stir not so many years ago, by taking as husband an American of less than half her own age. The Couttses had been bankers for years in Scotland, since 1680, to be exact, before Thomas Coutts and his brother James came to London in 1780, and opened a branch of the older business here. The latter died before long, however.

Before long Thomas Coutts was generally considered about the most eligible bachelor in London, and so the sensation was all the greater when he married his housemaid, Elizabeth Starkey, who is described as "a blooming young rustic, remarkable for cleanliness, industry and good humor." However, the match resulted happily, and the couple had three children, girls who were destined to make great matches in after years. One of them became the wife of Sir Francis Burdett, M. P. (this was the mother of the present Baroness Burdett-Coutts), the second married the Earl of Guildford, and the third was united to first Marquis of Bute. Thomas Coutts' pretty wife did not live long, however, and a few years after her death the banker again disappointed match making mammas of Mayfair by marrying a handsome actress at Drury Lane, Harriet Mellon. It was for her that Coutts bought the famous property, Holly Lodge, at Hampstead, where the Baroness Burdett-Coutts now lives. At cost of $125,000, and he practically bade her plunge her fingers in his well-filled coffers, a performance from which she evidently did not shrink. It is said that during the first year of their married life the second Mrs. Coutts spent $200,000, but a good deal of this went in charities, among those whom the former actress helped being her former comrade, Edmund Kean. At her death Coutts left his wife $4,500,000, which she, in turn, willed to the present Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who took her grandfather's name when she inherited his vast fortune, and became a partner in Coutts' bank.

The baroness, of course, does not need to be introduced to American readers. This famous woman is not only the richest, but one of the busiest women in Europe, and will be ninety in a few months, and has seen four English sovereigns on the throne. Her marriage, which so disgusted her friend, Queen Victoria, took place in 1881, when she was united to William Lehman Ashmead Bartlett, second son of Ellis Bartlett, of Plymouth, Mass. Mr. Bartlett, who took the name of Burdett-Coutts on his marriage, is member of parliament for Westminster, having renounced his American citizenship.

ROOSEVELT IN OKLAHOMA

A Two-Year-Old Town That Has Hustle and Bustle.

The inhabitants claim that Roosevelt is the best town in Oklahoma for its size and age. It is scarcely two years old and contains 300 inhabitants, working as one man for its upbuilding. It has one trunk line; the 'Frisco, and that is sufficient to guarantee it excellent railroad facilities. The business blocks are permanent structures and in architectural beauty are unsurpassed. The stocks carried by the merchants are full and complete and every merchant is conducting a successful business. The valleys about Roosevelt are very productive in cotton, wheat, corn, and oats. The country surrounding is very picturesque, as the town lies close to the foothills of the famous old Wichita mountains. You can look for many miles to the north and west and you will find every acre tillable and very productive in all the leading cereals.

This town has grown and developed on merit, as it has never been boomed by "hot air merchants" or town site boomers. Business men and farmers looking for locations never go farther than Roosevelt.

Arrangements are now being made to erect a mill at Roosevelt to treat the ore that is being mined in the mountains nearby. A water works system is now under way there and a large school building has already been constructed, which assures parties locating at Roosevelt or in the immediate vicinity the best of educational facilities. The United Presbyterians and the Methodists both have permanently constructed churches, while the Baptists are contemplating building in the spring. The future prospects for Roosevelt look bright.—Kansas City Journal.

RIFLE PRACTICE.

"Among a big batch of recruits assigned to my company a while ago," said a captain of infantry stationed at a far western post, who was here recently, was a gaunt, gawky Kentucky lad of the mountaineer class, and not much above 20 years old. He was growing so fast that he was as clumsy as a St. Bernard pup, and he fell all over himself in drill. Notwithstanding his perfect willingness, he was so inapt a soldier that I attached him to my quarters in the capacity of dog robber or striker. Soon afterward my company was sent out for target practice on the ranges. My striker for Kentucky beat out every man in my company, some of them veterans wearing the distinguished marksman' medal, in a common canter. He was as crackerjack a rifle shot as I ever saw in the army, and I'd be willing to bet that there's not a shootist in that team that lately won the Palma trophy in England that could beat him. The gawky Kentucky boy's performance on the range filled me with amazement, as it did everybody else who watched his marvelous shooting, and when he was through I said to him:

"Look here, boy, where did you ever get a chance to practice such fine shooting?"

"'Pinkin' rev'noo officehs, suh," he replied with a grin. 'Yo' all fuhgits, suh, that Ah'm from Kentucky."—Washington Post.

Last Year's Fire Losses.

The total fire loss in the United States last year is placed at $153,911,000, as compared with $149,197,350 in 1902 and $164,319,850 in 1901.

QUIT COFFEE

Said the Great German Specialist.

It disappoints some people to be told that coffee causes the disease. But it is best to look squarely at facts and set the face towards health for that's more fun than anything else, anyhow. A Cincinnati man consulted a Berlin physician on nervous diseases, and says:

"Four years ago I was an habitual coffee drinker, having used it for 25 years and being naturally of a nervous temperament I became almost a nervous wreck, greatly suffering from insomnia, almost constantly constipated and weighing only 128 pounds.

"I consulted physicians and took medicine all the time, but had no relief. About three years and a half ago I went abroad and while in Berlin heard frequently of a great physician, Prof. Mendel, an authority on nervous trouble, so I resolved to consult him.

"Prof. Mendel surprised me very much by asking at once if I was a coffee drinker, and on my telling him I used it two or three times a day he said, 'It is poison.' After carefully examining me he told me there was nothing the matter with me whatever but what could be entirely cured in 30 days by letting coffee and other stimulants alone and dieting.

"I had a hard time following his advice, I did not know what to do until I came home and told my wife, who got some Postum. We tried it but at first did not like it; then we went over the directions on the package together and found we had not boiled it long enough. That was the beginning of the end of my trouble for the Postum was delicious after that, and I drank it regularly and it helped from the start.

"In a very short time I began to feel much better and in the last three years I haven't been absent from business one hour on account of ill health, for my health is fine now. I have a good appetate, sleep well and weigh 175 pounds." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Any nervous person who drinks coffee will feel better from 10 days' use of Postum in place of coffee. Trial easily proves this. There's a reason.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Can You Conjugate the Verb Kiss?

Richard Grant White, the eminent philologist, was asked once upon a time to conjugate the verb "kiss." He believed and maintained that English is a grammarless tongue, hence he felt no compunctions when he gave this: "Buss, to kiss; re-bus, to kiss again; pluribus, to kiss without regard to number; sillybus, to kiss the hand instead of the lips; blundebuss, to kiss the wrong person; omnibus, to kiss everyone in the room; erebus, to kiss in the dark.

Take a Look at the Wind.

Ever take a look at the wind? Can't see it, you say? Yes, you can. Some day when a gale is blowing and the atmosphere is cold, go out in your yard, taking a nice, bright handsaw. If the wind is blowing from the north hold the saw with its ends pointing one to the east, the other to the west. Take the saw as if you were going to cut the air upward and let the teeth, which are on top, tilt it over till the flat part of the saw is on an angle of 45 degrees with the horizon.

Then if you look along the teeth of the saw you can see the wind pour over the teeth as plainly as the water over a waterfall.—Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Leader.

THE ELECTRIC BELT FREE

IT IS YOURS
for the asking without one cent of cost.
This is no deposit scheme; no 30 days trial scheme.
You simply send us your name and address and we send you the Belt. It is yours to keep forever and we under no circumstances ask for or accept any money for it either now or in the future. This is a plain, simple, positive statement of facts. We guarantee it THE BEST ELECTRIC BELT MADE. Five minutes' trial will prove to you its power, a week's wearing of it will restore to you all lost vigor, giving to you the strength and manhood which is your birthright. Many forms of

NERVOUS, SEXUAL, URINARY, KIDNEY OR LIVER DISEASES

such as Impotency, Varicocele, Spermatorrhea, etc., yield at once to its magic influence. We give it away free to all who can be cured by the one great curative agent, Electricity. After you are cured your friends will each want one and from these sales we will make our profit. Be a strong, vigorous man among men. This generous offer may be withdrawn at any time so you should write today for the "Free Supreme Electric Belt."

IT WILL CURE YOU
Address: PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE,
2345 Daily Building, Chicago, Illinois.

The Farmstead

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some one tell me how to kill out wild onions and what time of year they are the most easily killed?—P., Randleman, N. C.

Would large hose, made of heavy canvas, carry water for irrigation purposes? How should it be made and what pressure would it stand? Would the canvas be sufficiently waterproof and durable? If not, how could it be made?—P., Warren, Pa.

I am a beginner in bee raising, having but two years' experience. Can any one tell how to extract honey from the comb so that the comb can be used again?—P., Northeast, Pa.

Will some reader of The Blade please tell me if I can protect apple trees from the borers by saturating burlaps in warm tar, cut them in strips and wrap the trunks, like wrapping small trees when budding, without injuring the trees? I notice that tar is recommended for protecting trees against borers.—G., Zionville, North Carolina.

Will some one please give me a remedy to kill lice on horses? I do not know what kind they are, but supposed they were from some chickens which roosted in the barn. But I have examined them and also showed them to neighbors and we do not think they are the chicken louse. Now what kind are they, and what caused them?—S., Somonauk, Ill.

We shall be glad to print answers to the above, but we wish to call the writer's attention to an article elsewhere in this column, headed "Lice on Animals."—Editor Farmstead.

Will some one who has had experience please tell me through the Farmstead how to kill the persimmon bushes in an old field? Some have told me to cut them in, riding switch up to four inches in diameter at the ground. I want to prepare the old field for cultivation.—K., Eton, Indiana.

How would it do to build a silo out of concrete, of rough sand, gravel and small rock? The wall to be about 8 inches thick, 20 feet high and 16 feet in diameter and reinforced with wire in a spiral form? Would it stand the pressure and would it be better round or square?—K., Augusta, Ill.

Will you kindly publish plans for making an undershot, home-made water wheel in the Farmstead? There is a brook running in front of our house, which I think could be made to turn an undershot wheel, but there is no chance to dam the brook so as to use an overshot wheel. I want this water wheel to run a hand pump, to pump water for the house. This would take very little power.—M., Milton, Vt.

If any reader will send us a clearly-drawn plan, with description, we shall be glad to reproduce it in The Blade. Why not use a hydraulic ram, in this case?

Will some reader of The Blade please give me a remedy for a cow whose udder is full of warts, so large in fact that the milk is not good. Also does not give much milk out of it. The other three are all right.—S., Corydon, Ind.

For a Rearing Colt.

Editor Farmstead:—To J., of Pasadena Station, Cal., I must tell you how to break that colt of rearing. Don't pull him back; you break his neck before you break him. Place a good stout girth around the horse, having a ring sewed on just back of the elbow on the left side. Now get a piece of soft leather, three inches wide, and about six inches long; cut it to fit snug around the leg, just below the knee; then take a small strap, 1½ inches wide, and long enough to button around over the piece of leather just below the knee. By cutting slits in the center of the leather, the strap can be drawn through, and when buckled tight it will remain in its place. A strap must then be passed through the ring in the girth, and through a ring in the small strap just below the knee. A little slack should be left, so as to let the animal step forward. You will see it is impossible for him to rear, and it is good for a horse that jumps fences. If that does not work, let me hear from you again.—C., Cochranton, Pa.

Skin Diseases on Cattle.

Editor Farmstead:—In your issue of Jan. 14, C., of French Creek W. Va., asks for a remedy for a skin disease on his cattle, which causes the hair to fall off the spots affected. Tell him to take home-made soap, make it strong suds, and bathe the cattle as warm as can be borne by his hand. Strong fish brine, used the same way, is good.—A., South Bloomville, O.

Shrinking of the Hip.

Editor Farmstead:—To M., Hillsboro, O.: Your mare is not sweenied in the hip. There are several causes for shrinking of the hip, and without seeing your horse it would be a difficult thing to say just what the case would require. Consult a good veterinary surgeon.—V., Farwell, Mich.

Those Chickens.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell Reader, Chillicothe, O., whose chickens act as though they were choked, to take hog's lard as warm as they can bear and oil the chickens' heads and necks. If not too far gone I insure a cure.—A., South Bloomville, O.

"Hollow

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

"Home, Sweet Home."

J. P. D., Volga, Iowa: John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," was an actor, dramatist and poet. None of his works, however, have any popularity, except that one song. He was born in New York city in 1792, died Tunis, Africa, in 1852. He was very precocious, and at the age of 14, while clerk in a counting house, he was secretly editing a theatrical paper. He appeared as an actor in 1809, following that profession in various American cities, and in 1813, appearing in London. He remaind on the stage in Europe until 1832, when he returned to America. In 1841 he was appointed consul at Tunis, which port he held till his death, 11 years later. His body was brought to America in 1883, and placed in Oak Hill cemetery, Washington. There were no special circumstances which prompted the writing of "Home, Sweet Home."

Thomas Nelson Page.

E. C. O., Vignes, Wis.: Thomas Nelson Page was born in Hanover county, Va., in 1853; educated at Washington and Lee college; graduated in law at the University of Virginia; practiced law in Richmond, 1875-83. He is a lecturer and writer. He has written some twenty novels.

"Mother Shipton's Prophecy."

K. F. S., Pittsburg, Pa.: There never was a "Mother Shipton." She and her alleged "prophecy" and fakes. Charles Hindley, an English bookseller, wrote much for the press, and was the author of several books. He brought out a pamphlet entitled "The Strange and Wonderful History and Prophecies of Mother Shipton," about 1548. It is the general belief of critical literary persons that he invented the story, and that no such person as "Mother Shipton" ever lived. This is all the more likely as such publications in pamphlet form were common at that day. The story Hindley told of her was that she was born at Knaresborough, Yorkshire, in 1488, and died about 1559. It was said that Henry VIII, Elizabeth and James I consulted her as a witch. The prophecy as originally printed was this:

"The time shall come when seas of blood
Shall mingle with a greater flood;
Great noise shall there be heard, great shouts and cries,
And seas shall thunder louder than the skies.
Then shall three lions fight with three, and bring
Joy to a people, honor to a king.
That fiery year, as soon as o'er,
Peace shall then be as before;
Plenty shall everywhere be found,
And men with swords shall plow the ground."

That is the original "Mother Shipton's prophecy." But some fifty years ago, about the time the first Atlantic cable was being constructed, and the Great Eastern was planned, some conscienceless fellow in England furbished up the forgotten story of Mother Shipton, and wrote several couplets which he added to the above, which were intended to make it appear that Mother Shipton predicted the railroad, telegraph, etc., and it ended with the following couplet:

"The world unto an end shall come
"In eighteen hundred and eighty-one."

Every now and then some one sets these rhymes going in the papers again—certain that there are fools in the world who will believe them. We sincerely wish that the whole Mother Shipton story could be forgotten. It was a lie to start with and remains one always.

Hiawatha.

Please give a brief history of Hiawatha, with pronunciation of name.—M. A., Winchester, Ill.

The name is pronounced Hi-a-wa-ta—the i in the first syllable as in pine; a in the second syllable as in fall; a in the third as in father; a in the last as in fall. The last syllable is sometimes pronounced tha. Accent on third.

Hiawatha was not a real person. He is the hero of a myth of the Iroquois Indians. They believed he was of miraculous birth, and sent to teach them the arts of peace. Longfellow's poem, Hiawatha, published in 1855, was based on this myth, but he made the hero an Ojibway Indian instead of an Iroquois.

The Cabinet.

J. A. G., Parkersburg, W. Va.: The cabinet of President Roosevelt is: Secretary of state, John Hay; treasury, Leslie M. Shaw; war, Elihu Root, who resigned in August, 1903, and will be succeeded by Wm. H. Taft; navy, Wm. H. Moody; interior, E. A. Hitchcock; agriculture, James Wilson; commerce, Geo. B. Cortelyou; attorney general, Philander C. Knox; postmaster general, Henry C. Payne.

The Indian Head.

Why is the head of an Indian on copper coins? It is not on the silver pieces.—V. C., High Point, N. C.

The head on the silver dollars, on the new half, quarter and dime, and the seated figure on the older ones, is of Liberty. An Indian head is equally suitable. The reason it was placed on the cents was doubtless so that a cent, coated with silver by some scoundrel, should not be passed as a dime. We know of no better reason.

Russia and Manchuria.

Are not all the nations that marched on Pekin, except Japan, showing cowardice by not making Russia evacuate Manchuria, as she promised to do?—N. A. L., Candor, N. C.

Well, that is a matter of opinion, and the Bureau is for facts rather than opinions. Whose business is it whether Manchuria is under Russian or Chinese rule other than of Russia and China themselves? What business is it of any other nation? Japan makes it her business, because she believes it threatens her. With the remaining nations the only questions are first, whether they each want a slice of Chinese territory, and are willing to fight for it; and whether their trade with Manchuria is worth the cost of a war. We have, by the recent treaty, secured from China two ports in Manchuria to be open to our trade. Russia promises to respect that treaty. If she does not, then it will be up to us to decide whether the matter is serious enough to go to war with Russia or not.

The Jackson Celebration.

E. F., Hillsboro, Ill., writes to remind us of an error in an editorial article on the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the formation of the Republican party at Jackson, Mich., on July 6, 1854. In it Jackson was referred to as the capital of the state. The editorial writer was guilty of a slip of memory, for he knows well that Lansing is the capital, and was then. E. F. goes on to say:

"It was present at the meeting since known as the historic 'Convention Under the Oaks.' It was held, according to my recollection, in a natural grove at the edge of the town. Dr. McNaughten, of Jackson, was made chairman. The convention, according to my estimate at the time, was proportionately composed of about seven Whigs, to two free soilers, and one Anti-Nebraska Democrat, and each of these elements was carefully represented in every committee. The convention put in nomination a state ticket, which was elected in the ensuing November. The Democratic papers made a persevering effort to fix the name of the new party as 'Black Republican,' but gave it up after a few years. I am hoping to attend the celebration next summer, if life and health permit."

The Mad-stone.

Is there any authenticated instance of a stone developing in a deer's stomach, and does any stone, either of that kind or any other, possess any efficacy as a poison-extractor or medicinal property of any kind?—C. X. M., Indianapolis, Ind.

It is asserted that concretions are found in the stomach or intestines of the deer. We know of no proof that any has ever been found in the animal, however. This is the reputed origin of "madstones." Neither the madstone nor any other stone is of the slightest efficiency in cases of rabies, or hydrophobia. It is a germ disease, the germs being introduced into the wound by the bite of a rabid animal. If there be any germs, they are taken into the circulation within a few minutes. There they slowly multiply in number, until they become so numerous as to produce the symptoms of the disease. The only treatment that has ever proved efficient is the serum treatment. The serum is produced from a culture of the rabies germ, and is injected into the circulation by a hypodermic syringe. When a person is bitten by an animal there is good reason to believe is suffering from rabies, those who play with his life by using a madstone are guilty of deliberate murder. The patient should be taken to some city where there is a Pasteur hospital. The newspapers which allows the publication of madstone cures are doing a great public injury. The majority of bites of animals are harmless. A "madstone" is applied, and the patient gets well. He would get well as quickly without the application, for he was not inoculated with rabies, if he were, to begin with. We beg that readers will not send us any discussions of this subject. The facts are well ascertained, and are as given above. No discussion can give virtue to a pretended madstone.

Formation of Coal.

How was coal formed?—F. M. O., New River Depot, Va.

When the coal in the United States was formed, the climate was much warmer than it is now. Where the coal beds now are, were shallow swamps, in which grew enormous ferns and similar plants. These decayed each year, and were covered by the water. The next year would other luxuriant crop grew, and so on. Then, by a change in level, the area sunk lower, and was covered with water too deep for vegetation to grow. Sand or clay was deposited upon the bottom, covering the thick layer of vegetable remains. In some places the land rose again, forming another swamp, and again sank, and this was repeated several times. This explains why beds of coal are found with rock or clay between them. The enormous pressure of the clay, sand, etc., deposited over the vegetable remains, packed them into a compact mass, which is now bituminous coal. Anthracite is simply bituminous coal which has been subjected to heat from the earth's interior, driving off part of its constituents as gas.

Coining Money.

The constitution of the United States says a state shall coin money. I have a California gold half dollar. Please explain.—A. H. M., Morgantownñ W. V.

Does your dollar say it was coined by the state of California? Of course it does not. In the earlier years of gold mining in California, when there was no Pacific railway, a number of business firms coined gold. It was not by any authority of the state, nor did the state make it a legal tender. It was simply a business convenience. The Mormons coined some gold at the same time. Back in the first third of the nineteenth century, a private firm in North Carolina coined gold mined in that state. Now a law of congress forbids private coinage, which was not then the case.

About Volcanoes.

Will you please explain why a volcano crater is always on the top of a mountain? Why is it not in a valley, as the earth's crust must be thinner there? Also why are volcanic eruptions nearly always in tropical climates? What is pumice stone? Some say it is thrown out of the earth by volcanic action.—Z. E. R., Soldiers Grove, Wis.

All volcanic vents are not on the summite of high mountains, though some are. The formation of mountain chains is due to a shrinking of the earth's interior, through cooling. The hot interior, by cooling, shrunk in volume. This caused the hard shell of the earth, fifty or more miles in thickness, to be unsupported. This could not shrink, as the probably liquid interior did. So it broke, large areas sinking down to rest upon the liquid interior. The line along which the shell cracked formed what is now a mountain chain. From the break being clear into the heated interior, volcanic vents or craters were formed. There is a line of volcanic vents at intervals along the mighty ridge of the Rocky mountains and the Andes, from Alaska to Tierra del Fuego, for example.

Volcanoes like Vesuvius have made their own cones. The mountain of Vesuvius is formed of the lava which has been ejected from the crater. There are many other such cones in the world. Volcanic eruptions are not all in tropical climates. Some of the greatest eruptions since recorded history began were from the volcanoes of Iceland. You are misled by the fact that the principal eruptions within the past fifty years or more have been in the warmer zones. There are active volcanoes far in the Antarctic zone, as you will see by consulting a globe.

There is a vast deal of misconception about volcanic eruptions, due to the use of wrong words in describing them. There is no "burning," in the sense of wood or coal burning in a stove. There is no "smoke." Have you ever look at foundrymen when they draw off from a blast furnace a large receptacle full of melted iron, you have the analogue of lava. The crater is simply an opening or pipe into the earth's interior, and full of melted lava. An eruption seems to be caused by water getting in, through cracks, to the intensely heated interior. The water is changed to superheated steam, which rushes up through the crater. It carries up the melted lava, some of which it blows into fine dust. This steam and dust is what is called "smoke." The steam condenses, and falls in floods of rain, as was the case at Mont Pelee. Generally the blast of wind is vent lower than the crater and passes out its molten flood, at a much lower level than the mouth of the crater. Pumice stone is lava which the steam has so honeycombed that it floats on the water.

Aguinaldo.

Was Funston's capture of Aguinaldo done under a flag of truce? In other words was it honorable? In an argument a friend of mine contends that it was not honorable, while I maintain that it was a good piece of strategy and saved the lives of many American soldiers by ending the trouble. Which is right?—J. U. R., Farragut, Iowa.

The capture of Aguinaldo was in entire accord with the laws of war, and entirely honorable. It was not done under a flag of truce. Funston and his companions disguised themselves at Filipinos, and were guided by natives to Aguinaldo's camp. He was fleeing from pursuit, and had but a few persons with him, so they were easily overpowered. The feat was a brilliant one, and Funston deserved the honor it brought him. Your view is the correct one.

Great Wall of China.

Please give a little history of the big Chinese wall, and when built.—N. C., Minneapolis, Minn.

The great wall of China was built by the Emperor Shih Hwang, who began it in the year 214 B. C. It was built as a defence of his empire against the savage tribes on the north. It extends from the Shanhai Pass, east of Pekin, westward to Chia-yu. A straight line between these two points is 1,255 miles, but as the wall has curves and bends, it is actually about 1,500 miles long. Its principal portion is made of two retaining walls of brick, on granite foundations, the space between being filled with earth and stones. At the base the wall is about 25 feet thick, at the top 15, and its height varies from 15 to 30 feet.

Negroes as Voters.

Is there any state or states in which the negro is not allowed to vote? Is it against the Constitution for a state to disfranchise the negro?—A. J. S., Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Fourteenth Amendment to the national constitution declares that the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged "on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude." This prevents any state from enacting a law which, in plain terms, prevents negroes from voting, and no state has such a provision, of course.

But in a number of the southern states the negroes are denied the right to vote by a provision of the various state constitutions, which imposes an educational test. This, of course, applies to blacks and whites equally, and the right of a state to limit suffrage in such a way has been upheld by the supreme court of the United States.

But, to allow illiterate whites to vote, and at the same time exclude illiterate negroes—and the most of the blacks in the south are illiterate—the states which have an educational provision for suffrage have also added an exception to it. This excepts from the educational test all persons who were citizens of any state on or before a given date, and their descendants. The dates are not the same in all the states, but they are all previous to the adoption of the Fourteenth Amendment, which made the negroes citizens. Before that they were not citizens; and only white men were. This is the so-called "grandfather clause," and its effect is to allow white illiterates to vote, while excluding illiterate negroes.

Why We Can't Answer.

We regret to say we have not the information asked for, or have not the article or poem requested in letters from I. S., Moundsville, W. Va.; T. L., Beloit, Wis.; F. L. W., Maquoketa, Iowa; T. E. B., Canaseraga, N. Y.; B. F. B., Mineral, Okla.; R. M. D., Metz, W. Va.; C. N. B., Dunbridge, O.; B. M., Beattyville, Ky.; L. P. Evant, Texas; J. B. G., Eckley, Ore.; J. G., Clarksville, Mich.

The rules above say distinctly that we will answer no questions of law, nor arithmetical questions. This applies to queries of J. L. A., Coeburn, Va.; M. J. M., Hanover, W. Va., and J. W., Oshkosh, Wis.

V. G. S., Etna, O.:—The rules above distinctly say that no addresses can be given.

H. G. M., Russellville, Tenn.:—We can not answer. The country is full of little sects of religious fanatics, and we can not attempt to keep the run of their cranky ideas.

The Democratic Issue.

I have tried to find out what the issue will be with the Democratic party this campaign. A lot of us old soldiers have agreed to let you answer the question; but be sure and get it right, for we know it will not be Imperialism nor free trade; they have been settled. It will not be free silver; that is deader than the Pharaohs. It will not be trusts, for W. R. Hearst is the man courting the trusts. It will not be the Panama canal, for three-fourths of the Democratic party are for the canal. Now please tell us what the issue will be? I live in a strong Democratic county, but I hear scores of Democrats say they will, for the first time in their lives, vote for Roosevelt.—P. C. H., Herrick, Ill.

The editor of The Blade knows no more than you, what the Democrats will put into their platform. Why, the Democrats do not know themselves! Here is the Eastern wing of the party saying that free silver is dead, while Bryan, in his dollar dinner speech at Lincoln, declared that the party must reaffirm the Kansas City platform, and that free silver is not dead. What the platform will contain regarding silver is beyond the powers of guessing, but we venture to predict that it will ing, but we venture to predict that it will accuse the United States government of fomenting the Panama revolution for its own purposes; that it will lament that we took the Philippines on the ground that it has mixed us up with affairs in the Far East; and that it will come out strong on the postal scandals, by declaring that they show the Republican party to be corrupt—in the face of the fact that the chief culprit, Machen, has always been a Democrat, was appointed as a Democrat to a berth in the postoffice department by Grover Cleveland, and then was put under the protection of the civil service rules by Cleveland, not long before his presidential term expired, with several hundred other Democratic appointees. Machen lived all his life in Toledo before he went to Washington; the writer knew him personally, and knew him for a rabid free trade Democrat.

Seth's Wife.

Who was the wife of Seth, the son of Adam?—J. L. R., Chilton's, Va.

No one knows. It is like that foolish question, "Who was Cain's wife?" Genesis iv, 25-26, tells all there is to know of Seth, and that does not name his wife. The same chapter, 16-17, shows that Cain had a wife, but tells nothing about her. Now impress on your mind that the passages quoted are absolutely all the history we have on those subjects. It is a part of the old Hebrew legend of the beginnings of things. Other ancient nations had their own history of the beginnings but none of them mention any of the persons named in the Hebrew story. There is no use in speculating upon the matter, for there is no possible way to find out anything more.

Lost Notes.

Who is benefited, the national banks or the government when notes are lost or from any cause cannot be presented for redemption?—B. M. M., Leavenworth, Wash.

As the law stands now, when a national bank goes out of business, and its notes are withdrawn from circulation, its deposited bonds are given back as fast as the notes are presented and the bank, in order to get back the last of its bonds, has to deposit currency in the treasury to redeem the notes that have not been presented. That is all the further the law goes. Under it, neither government nor bank gets the benefit. Eventually, in justice, a law will be passed that, after a given term of years, the money so deposited will be returned to the banks. We wish you were an attentive reader of the bureau. We answered this question only some three months ago.

Miscellaneous.

R. O., Hull Prairie, O.:—Mt. Everest is the highest mountain on the globe so far discovered.

C. B., Perrysburg, O.:—We cannot debate questions in the Bureau. It is for facts, not opinions.

M. C., Coldwater, Mich.:—King Edward of England, has no surname, in the sense in which we use that word.

M. E. T., Jamestown, Kan.:—The cabinet is named elsewhere. Only one question at a time, please.

I. D. A., Durand, Wis.:—Science does not consider it a distinct creation at all, but a development from lower forms of life.

N. B. S., Al, Ga.:—The only way is to employ a good lawyer to make inquiry. There is no one charged with such a duty.

J. G., Market, W. Va.:—The gentleman you mention has no claim to be a great teacher whatever. He was a rank fakir in the pulpit.

H. A. E., Mattapoisett, Mass.:—You will have to get an attorney to make a search to find what patents have been granted for the purpose.

G. R. M., Allen, S. D.:—Arbor Day in your state is set by the governor; Memorial (not Decoration) Day is May 30. Franchise Day we never heard of.

No matter how doctors may differ.
My corsets all day I'll gut on;
'Tis wifely affection compels me—
It always reminds me of John.

Painkiller PERRY DAVIS'
The world-known household remedy for cuts, burns, bruises—coughs, colds, sore throat.

Fibroid Tumors Cured.

A distressing case of Fibroid Tumor, which baffled the skill of Boston doctors. Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., in the following letter tells how she was cured, after everything else failed, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Hayes' First Letter Appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for Help:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under Boston doctors' treatment for a long time without any relief. They tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing-down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time.

"The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor given in your little book accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—(Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice—although she advised Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, to take her medicine—which she knew would help her—her letter contained a mass of additional instructions as to treatment, all of which helped to bring about the happy result.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Sometime ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and to-day I am a well woman.

"The use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now.

"**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial."—(Signed) MRS. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt.

Mrs. Hayes at her above address will gladly answer any letters which sick women may write for fuller information about her illness. Her gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham and **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** is so genuine and heartfelt that she thinks no trouble is too great for her to take in return for her health and happiness.

Truly is it said that it is **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** that is curing so many women, and no other medicine; don't forget this when some druggist wants to sell you something else.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

I Cure Women
OF FEMALE DISEASES AND PILES

I Will Cure You So That You Will Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.

To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has never failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Falling of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, ovariantion, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, knowing that it will always effect a cure, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, although it is true as gospel. If you will send me your name and address, I will send you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. The free trial packages alone often are enough to cure.

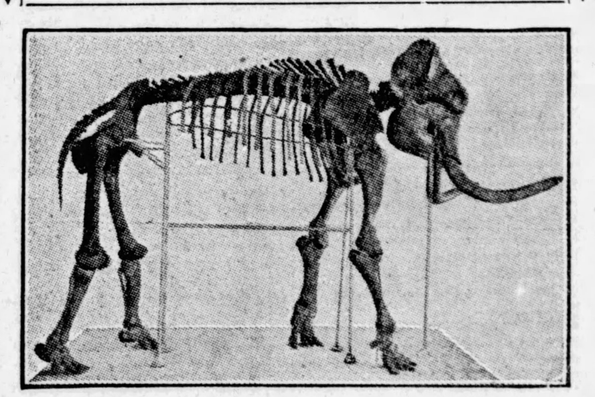
Just sit down and write me for it today.
Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

HE WATCHES JAPAN'S INTERESTS IN ENGLAND

VISCOUNT TADASU HAYASHI.

In view of Great Britain's attitude in the Russo-Japanese imbroglio the part that Viscount Tadasu Hayashi, the Japanese minister at the court of St. James, is playing, is an extremely important one. He is a scholar and a clever statesman.

MASTODON UNEARTHED IN SIBERIA.



In the accompany picture is shown a portion of a gigantic mammoth which was recently discovered in Siberia. When the news spread that a monstrous though imperfect skeleton had been unearhed by some laborers who were working under the supervision of Russian scientists steps were at once taken in St. Petersburg to have the notable relic carefully preserved and at the same time an indefatigable search for the missing portions was started. These labors have so far produced good results. A few minor parts, which have probably decayed, are still missing, but the huge skeleton is practically complete, and consequently the experts have found little difficulty in reconstructing it and giving it the appearance which the mammoth bore in life.

AUTOMOBILE DOG.

An aristicratic Boston terrier in correct automobile regalia was seen recently in Beacon street sitting beside his mistress with the most dignified air. Since many thousands of dollars are annually

spent upon dog clothes, it is safe to say that the "motor dog," arrayed in his automobile coat and goggles, will soon be an everyday sight in other cities.

WINTER IN THE YOSEMITE

Few People Visit It, Yet the Scenery Is Grand Beyond Description.

The Yosemite valley will be open to travel this winter. The few people who have seen the beauty of the frozen falls and snow-covered cliffs declare it far surpasses the wonder of the famous scenery at other seasons. The falls are unusually beautiful. They are not entirely frozen, though the rocks on either side of the 1,600-foot drop are covered with ice to the depth of several inches. Instead of forming in hanging icicles as it falls, the water strikes the rocks below, where it gradually builds a huge cone of ice, which, before the winter breaks, reaches a height of from 400 to 600 feet.

During the present winter tourists will be given the first opportunity to enter the snowbound valley. Up to the present time there have been only a few teams of transportation in winter owing to the difficulties of the trip, but the railroads have been considering the problem, and it has been decided to make the trial this year.

Passenger Agent Pillsbury of the Santa Fe has just returned from Yosemite, where he has been looking over the ground and completing arrangements for winter travel.

From Merced, the nearest point to the valley on the Santa Fe, stages are run daily through the winter to Coulterville, where the snowfall is always slight. From that point the mail is carried on horseback into the valley three times a week in winter over a trail which, as it climbs the mountains, is generally covered with five or six inches of snow.

The route from Coulterville to the valley would beover this trail, which branches considerably from the stage road, by horseback, and the intention is to employ a patrol to keep the path open. From the entrance to the Yosemite, which is covered with from four to six feet of snow for several months of the year, sleighs will be run eight miles across the valley to Camp Curry, where the railroad will provide accommodations. This was a considerable problem, since the hotels close their doors on November 15, and the Curry hotel was a suitable building which will be converted into a comfortable temporary hostelry. It is a large frame building used for a storehouse about a quarter of a mile from Camp Curry, and the work of turning it into a hotel will soon be begun.

The Santa Fe will retain about twenty employes in the valley through the winter to conduct the hotel and run the sleighs. It is proposed to take parties in two or three times a week. The railroad officials believe the experiment will result in a considerable travel, and, should it prove a success, the Yosemite will be open every winter hereafter.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Easily Remembered.

"John, do you remember the first time mamma paid us a visit?"

"You bet I do. She wasn't in the house three hours till the cook left."—Indianapolis Sun.

RAN WILD IN FOREST

Terrible Fate Overtakes a Party of Englishmen in Canadian Woods.

A frightful story comes from Kaministique, a station twenty miles west of Port Arthur, Ont., on the Canadian Pacific railroad. Four Englishmen arrived there Thursday and started to walk to the camp of Kelly & Close, some twelve miles distant, where they were to get employment. Two of them, for some reason, returned and took the train to Fort Williams, the other two had dinner at Chas. Greer's camp, some four miles en route to Kelly & Close's. They left there on their way, but never reached their destination.

Sunday some men in the employ of Charles Greer, while teaming between the camp and Kaministique, saw two men in the bush. They were without shoes and apparently demented. Their clothing was torn and when discovered they yelled like Indians and made off in the woods.

The police of Fort William were telegraphed for and went out but returned without doing anything to locate them, and they were left running wild in the woods without clothing in zero weather. Searching parties from the camps were dispatched, and one of the men was found badly frozen, but still alive. Though in a terrible condition, and his clothing nearly gone, he was brought to Fort William and taken to the hospital, where it was ascertained that his name was Burns. But slight hopes are entertained for his recovery. The other man was found yesterday afternoon in the woods, dead. They had apparently lost their way, and through cold and hunger their minds became unbalanced, though when found they were within a few miles of civilization. The dead man has not yet been identified.—Toronto Mail.

A Naturalist in Brazil.

M. Alphonse Robert, the energetic natural history collector who accompanied Dr. Forsyth Major some years ago in his expedition to Madagascar, and who only returned to England a few months ago from a three-years' sojourn in Brazil, has just started on another collecting trip in that country, where his first destination is Para. The expenses of both the previous and the present expedition, which are undertaken in the interests of the British Museum, are borne by Mrs. Forsyth Major. Mr. Robert will undertake, it intends to spend some time collecting at Para, and thence to ascend the Amazons into Peruvian territory. The specimens collected by M. Robert during his last trip have done much to increase our knowledge of the mammalian fauna of the Matto Grosse and the adjacent districts of Brazil.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure
Costs Nothing if it Fails

Any honest person who suffers from Rheumatism is welcome to this offer. For years I searched everywhere to find a specific for Rheumatism. For nearly 20 years I worked to this end. At last, in Germany, my search was rewarded. I found a costly chemical that did not disappoint me as other Rheumatic prescriptions had disappointed physicians everywhere.

I do not mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure can turn bony joints into flesh again. That is impossible. But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of Rheumatism. I know this as well as I will furnish for a full month my Rheumatic Cure on trial. I cannot cure all cases within a month. It would be unreasonable to expect that. But most cases will yield within 30 days, and the first dose will convince you that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure is a power against Rheumatism—a potent force against disease that is irresistible.

No effort is made to convince you of my faith. My faith is but the outcome of experience—of actual knowledge. I KNOW what it can do. And I know this so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism. I will then arrange with a druggist in your vicinity so that you can secure six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure to make the test. You may take it for a full month on trial. If it succeeds the cost to you is $5.50. If it fails the loss is mine and mine alone. It will be left entirely to you. I mean that exactly. I don't expect a penny from you.

Write me and I will send you the book. Try my remedy for a month. If it fails the loss is mine.

Address Dr. Shoop, Box 9028, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases not chronic are often cured by one to two bottles. At all druggists.

BLOCKADE RUNNER

Was Sir William Allan, Who Died a Few Days Ago.

ondon, Jan. 2.—Strangers visiting the house of commons invariably found in Sir William Allan, who died the other day, one of the most picturesque figures in parliament, but the burly old Scotch engineer always had a particular interest for Americans on account of his adventures in the civil war. The part he played in the struggle between north and south was that of a blockade runner, and this was when Sir William, who died aged 66, was a youngster of 25. His father, who had been the head of a great engineering firm at Dundee, lost all his money and the future "Sir William" was sent, at 10, to learn the trade of an engineer. His first visit to the United States was made some years later when, on finishing his apprenticeship, he emigrated to Paterson, New Jersey, where he lived several years. After this he came back to Scotland, and it was at Glasgow that he made an offer to serve as engineer on one of the steamers designed to elude the United States ships of war which were keeping the blockade. His vessel was captured, however, on her first trip, being made a prize in Savannah harbor.

"We were carrying contraband, of course, saltpetre and similar tackle," Sir William said when describing the experience, "and I spent six weeks in the Old Capitol prison, at Washington, sleeping on bare boards. And, just as a pleasant little reminder to us of what might happen there was a gallows conveniently fixed in the court-yard, on which they hanged spies occasionally, to encourage the others. However, Lord Lyons, the British minister, took up my case, and I was set free.' Sir William did not add on this occasion by what means he contrived to communicate with his country's representative. As a matter of fact, he bribed one of the sentries to carry a letter to Lord Lyons, who got him released on parole.

After returning to England, Allan rose rapidly in his profession, first becoming manager of a great engineering company in Sunderland, his home, and then director of the same organization and another. Later he was made deputy lieutenant for the county of Durham, and

SIR WILLIAM ALLEN

finally was elected to parliament as a Liberal in 1893, and represented Gateshead at Westminster up to the time of his death. His remarkable personality made him a marked man in parliament from the first. He was a truly Homeric figure, tall, sturdy and powerful from years at the anvil, with long tousled gray hair and a massive beard which fell on his breast. No frock coat and silk hat for him, either; the old Scotch engineer invariably was seen in somewhat ponderous clothes of the dullest Scotch check, the jacket being cut short, and when he emerged from the commons he put on a sombrero-like hat of gray felt, which he wore on one side. To the last he spoke with an accent of the broadest Scotch.

As might have been expected from his character, Sir William troubled the house seldom with speeches, but when the venerable chief engineer rose to "orate," the windows shook. There was one subject which he made his own and the mere mention of which affected him as the proverbial red rag to the bull. This was the so-called "Belleville" watertube boiler used by the British admiralty. As a practical engineer Sir William was against the Belleville product from the first, and whenever he got the chance he thundered against it. The house, rather amused than interested, at first gave the old Scotchman little heed—the admiralty none whatever. But Sir William kept pounding away, in season and out of season, and the more he denounced the Belleville boiler, the more odious it seemed to become in his sight. "He can apostrophize it," T. P. O'Connor wrote "until you behold the guilty thing almost under your very eyes and see it shrivel and twist and crumple underneath the blazing indignation of his eyes, before the shaking of his shaggy and weird locks."

A year or so ago, Sir William's indefatigable campaign began to have its effect. At last even the admiralty took the subject so seriously as to appoint a committee to look into it—and lo! and behold—the committee's report was dead against the Belleville boiler, though its members did recommend another type of water-tube which Sir William had declared the whole system one that ought to be got rid of. His knighthood came to the venerable Scot soon afterward, and it is said that King Edward himself set to it that Sir William's long, uphill fight against the forces of red tape was rewarded in this enviable fashion.

JAPAN'S GREAT CRACKSMAN

Japan has been much excited by the capture of its most famous criminal, Seishi Ono, alias Kimbei Watanabe, whose audacious feat of breaking out of the Mayebashi jail this year created a sensation throughout the island kingdom. When only a stripling of 20, Seishi broke into a provincial bank and made away with the sum of 10,000 yen. On another occasion he paid a nocturnal visit to S. Kuroiwa, a millionaire in Numata, Gumma-ken, carrying off 100,000 yen in bank notes. He has been arrested 23 times, has made attempts to escape from prison no fewer than 110 times, passed ten years of his life behind prison bars, and robbed the public of a million yen, at the lowest estimation. Now he has been sentenced to imprisonment for a year and six months.—London Daily Telegraph.

HAD THEM BY FIGURING.

The high price of eggs entered into a social chat between a party of ten or a dozen who chanced to meet the other evening. Among the party was Police Commissioner James P. Berry, who handles thousands of dozens of the necessary adjunct to the culinary program of every well-ordered household, and he submitted this little proposition to the mathematicians of the party: "If one and a half hens lay one and a half eggs in one and a half days, how many eggs will five hens lay in tendays." The proposition looked "dead easy" to the gentlemen, who had their pencils ready before it was fairly outlined. It would surprise a lot of people to know how far apart the extremes were, each being sure that he was right. The highest result was 50 eggs for the efforts of the five hens for the ten days. Interest in the result was so great that after a wager of a five-plate supper for the party had been made as to the accuracy of the figures of two of the mathematicians the telephone was put in touch with several well-known adepts in figures. Each of these, however, decided in favor of the man who was so sure that he had chanced the suppers.—Hartford Times.

MAKES MEN VIGOROUS

Valuable Prescription by Which Any Man Can Make His Own Remedy to Cure Himself at Home. Sent Free to All. Write for It.

WILL MAKE A MAN OF YOU

For the return of that youthful feeling of manhood a prominent Detroit physician and savant is in possession of a re-

America's Greatest Specialist.

cipt which he has himself used in his own extensive private practice with the most startling success. Though the years have passed, its equal has never been found, and with it thousands of weak men have brought about the cures they so much longed for. The doctor willingly sends the formula entirely free to any man who writes him for it, and they will find it a gift of lasting value. It is good for sexual weakness, lost manhood, nervousness, weak back, emissions, varicocele, lack of force, prostatic trouble, night sweats, inability and the many other embarrassing conditions that befall the sexually imperfect man. It creates an immediate social feeling, warmth and good nature, forces active blood to the muscular tissue, tones the nervous system and arouses bodily confidence. It makes the man of 65 as good as at 35, and the young man again eager for society and fit for marriage and parenthood. Satisfactory results are produced in a day's use, and a perfect cure in a few weeks, regardless of age, or the cause of your condition.

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YOUNG WIDOW, age 28, with $10,000; lady, 30, $15,000; lady, 28, $18,000; blonde, 18, cash and beautiful farm. I see honorable husbands for these. Confidential. Address Mrs. W., 69 Fulton St., Chicago, Ill.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week **162,000**

LACE CURTAINS FOR BLADE SUBSCRIBERS

Of Special Interest to Subscribers Whose Time Expires In February.

Over a year ago we contracted with the largest manufacturer of lace curtains in the United States, to make a line of curtains to give as premiums for small clubs of subscribers to the Weekly Blade. We gave away during the season nearly 10,000 pairs, and the mills are now working on a contract of more than 20,000 pairs for our use during the present subscription season. Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below.

These curtains may be described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By February 1st the many thousand subscribers expiring during February should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to February subscribers only, and thirty days later the March people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration, giving us orders with such regularity that we may be prepared to meet them promptly.

We shall give all an opportunity during their expiration month. Should any February subscriber fail, for any reason, to get the proposition by February third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before March 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning that date we deal with March subscribers only. We look for a renewal of every February name, and an equal number of new ones.

HOW ABOUT THE GIRLS?

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, in an address at Washington two days ago, is quoted in the dispatches as saying that "most of us that have been boys and those of us that have watched the boy will have found and recognized that he is, all things considered, the most valuable thing on this earth." But how about the girls, Mr. Secretary? Are they not equally valuable with boys? The training which makes a boy valuable is largely due to his mother. If a woman be selfish, preoccupied with trivialties, and neglectful of her duties, her sons will suffer. The girls who are to be the mothers of the next generation, are quite as valuable as are the boys. Singularly enough, the persuasively eloquent secretary was addressing an audience of women when he made the remark quoted.

TO PROMOTE EXPORT TRADE.

Secretary Cortelyou, of the department of commerce, is in favor of the appointment of a commission of fifteen to twenty business men of experience and high standing, to be sent to South America and Asia, to investigate trade conditions, and to report as to the means best adapted, in their judgment, to extend American commerce.

The idea is an excellent one. We have a good corps of consuls, but the most of them are men without business training. By that we mean that they have not had years of experience in manufacturing and exporting goods to other countries. Our consuls are doing excellent work, as their reports testify. But Secretary Cortelyou reasons, and correctly, that trained experts will see many points that do not come under the observation of our consuls; and would discover methods of getting into touch with the peculiar demands and prejudices of the people of each country.

It may be hastily suggested that the government should choose only business men of training and experience for consular positions. No doubt it would be a good thing; but they can not be had. A man with the technical and business knowledge to make an ideal and most effective consul can not afford to accept such a position. The salary is too small. He can do much better, and need not expatriate himself, and drop out of touch with his business connections, which will prove increasingly valuable to him in the future. Secretary Cortelyou's suggestion should command the support of all who desire to see our foreign trade promoted in the most effective and profitable manner.

VARDAMAN'S INAUGURAL.

It is an unmitigated misfortune to the entire South that such men as Vardaman, the recently inaugurated governor of Mississippi, are allowed to come to the front. Such men as he are a detriment, not only to that state, but to all others wherein the negro question is important.

In his inaugural address Vardaman declares that the negro is steadily deteriorating under freedom—which is merely a way of saying that slavery is better for the blacks. He is vindictively antagonistic to the education of negroes. He claims that education causes aspirations for "social equality," and he is venomous enough to declare that the crime of assaulting white women by negro men is because of the desire for social equality.

All this leads up to his recommendation that Mississippi shall adopt a constitutional amendment that will divide the common school fund—that raised on the property of the whites to be used exclusively for the white children, that from blacks for negro children. As the majority of the negroes are poor, the school fund for them would be utterly inadequate, as there are probably more colored children of school age than white ones. Vardaman would give the ordinary common school education to the whites, and manual training to the negroes. He would not have the latter taught to read and write.

It is difficult to believe that he really entertains the views set forth in his inaugural. It is such men as he who obstruct the progress of the South, and waste the energies of its people in barren discussions of impossible things. The negro needs to be brought to a higher plane of civilization, not to be pushed down into illiterate savagery. He needs to be educated, both mentally and physically. The best line of effort yet adopted in this country is that now in operation at Tuskegee, under Booker T. Washington. Vardaman should visit that school and gain an insight into its plans and work. It aims to make the negro an honest, industrious worker, instead of an ignorant serf. This is to be the outcome, and all the Vardamans in the world can only obstruct it, not prevent it.

NAVAL STRENGTH OF RUSSIA AND JAPAN

Should Russia and Japan finally engage in war, the contest would be of the highest importance to all the great nations of the world. Not because of their own territorial or trade interests which might be involved, but because the war would be decided, in all probability, upon the sea. The world would have a practical lesson as to the behavior of modern war vessels in actual conflict.

Since the navies of the world adopted steel construction, long-range armaments and defensive armor, there have been but three naval engagements—the battle between the Japanese and Chinese fleets off the mouth of the Yalu river, and the two naval battles in our Spanish war, of Manila Bay, and off Santiago. In all these engagements, the fight was so one-sided that the many problems that can only be solved in actual conflict between fairly-matched vessels and fleets still remain without solution.

The Russian navy is larger than that of Japan; but naval experts think this is counterbalanced by the better fighting qualities of the Japanese. The Russian is a brave, though stolid fighter; the Japanese is alert, quick-witted, and has a high idea of loyalty and obedience to orders. A war between the two powers is the only means of determining whether these qualities in the Japanese naval force will counterbalance the numerical advantage which the Russian navy possesses.

The Japanese fleet consists of six battleships of the latest pattern, all of 18 knots speed; and six armored cruisers, each of 10,000 tons displacement, and 21 knots speed. Besides these, the two cruisers she purchased from Argentina are now on their way to Japan to receive their armament. The remainder of the fleet consists of four torpedo gunboats, twenty torpedo boat destroyers of 30 knots speed and forty-six of the best type of torpedo boats.

Russia is very secretive concerning her naval force, but as far as can be accurately determined, she has eighteen battleships, five armored cruisers, nineteen cruisers, seven torpedo gunboats, twenty-six destroyers, fifty-three torpedo boats and two submarine torpedo boats. But all this fleet is not in Far Eastern waters. Nineteen, it is said, of these vessels are in the Black Sea. A newspaper correspondent says the Russian fleet in position to fight Japan consists of eight battleships, five armored cruisers and eight protected cruisers, besides a number of destroyers and torpedo boats, some of which are now on the way to the East. The largest Russian battleships only are equal in displacement to the smaller ones of the Japan navy, and they are not of equal speed.

Another point that counts with Japan is that she has heavily-fortified ports, close to the scene of conflict, to use as naval bases. Russia has no port in Pacific waters at which to make repairs to her fleet, as the docks at Port Arthur are not completed, while those at Vladivostock are ice-locked, and will not be free for three months, at least.

A SHOW FOR SIR THOMAS.

Indications point to another international boat race. Interest in England has been stimulated by the action of the New York Yacht club in adopting a rule, doing away with the big racing machines like the Reliance. Draught is limited, overhangs are taxed, length being measured in a way that gives the sailing length of a yacht when heeled; displacement figures prominently and sail spread is proportioned to the size of the boat. Under the new rule, designers must start with new data, and the Englishman will be on the same footing as the American designer.

It is understood that both Fife and Watson are working on models for racers that will make another attempt to capture the big cup. Of course Sir Thomas Lipton is in the hunt—a race without him would be lame indeed.

But the fact remains that the revision of the rules by the New York Yacht club has caused hope once more to flutter in the breast of the doughty Briton.

HERE ARE SOME RUMORS; HOW TRUE ARE THEY?

Who is your preference for the Republican Presidential nomination?

We are having a splendidly prompt response to our request as given above. But here is one thing we wish our friends had not done. A dozen or more write that "all the Republicans here are for ——." Now, we can't count them in our totals; we don't know how many "all" are. But had our friends sent a list of their names, and of their Presidential preferences, we could use the figures. Remember, we don't want a single vote sent unless you are CERTAIN as to the man's preference. We want to be able to give figures and prove them by the actual names and postoffice addresses.

Or, you might do as one friend did. He writes: "I have personally canvassed the preferences of 137 Republican voters, and they stand," etc. That enables us to use the figures in our totals.

Now, here is a newspaper special sent from Washington within the week to several Ohio newspapers:

Stories of disaffection in western states against the President continue to pour into Washington, and particularly from Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin.

And here is a Washington special to a Chicago daily newspaper:

Another blow to President Roosevelt's political hopes was struck from an unexpected quarter today when the Republicans of Nebraska decided to put off their convention to May 18. The president's supporters urged an early convention so they could start the Roosevelt ball rolling, and so confident were they a few days ago that they announced that the convention would be held in March. Then something happened. Just what it was has not been made clear to Nebraskans in Washington, but its effect has been to convince them that president's opponents won a substantial victory. It is conceded that instructions for Roosevelt will be harder to obtain in May than in March and that the president's chance of receiving the support of Nebraska's delegation has greatly lessened.

Now, we appeal to The Blade's friends in the states named in these two dispatches. What is the matter in Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin? What ails the Republicans of Nebraska?

We want the personal views of the voters, not of the fellows who assume to speak for the voters. Let us hear from not only our friends in these states, but from those in every state in the Union.

The truth can be found only by appealing to the Republicans of the nation. The Blade makes such an appeal. It circulates in every state and territory. Its readers are Republicans by a large majority. Our subscribers are representative soldiers of the Republican army, and they are distributed all over the Union. If the Republicans of their localities prefer Roosevelt they know it. If they prefer some other man, they know it.

We ask them to tell us.

We ask every Republican voter who is a reader of The Blade, to take a postal card, and address it to simply, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Then turn it over, and tell us who is your choice for the Republican nominee for the Presidency this year. Then sign it, being sure to give your postoffice address and state, and the number of your route, if you are on a rural free delivery.

BE SURE TO DO THIS AT ONCE!

Ask your Republican friends to send in their preferences, giving their names and addresses. We do not wish to publish the names—there will be too many; but we wish to have the names and addresses, as proof of the genuineness of our canvass.

We shall publish the result as it is, without fear or favor.

The Republican national convention meets on June 21; the state conventions must be held a month earlier, and the county and district conventions will necessarily come before the state conventions. Some of the latter will be held in April. Hence the time is not long, and we ask our friends to do this AT ONCE. We wish to close the vote on March 1. That is, we wish to have all the postal cards in our hands by that time.

Will you help us?

Many of our friends are in neighborhoods where it is easy to meet many Republican friends and neighbors. In such cases, we shall be glad if you will take a sheet of paper, put down each voter's name and postoffice address, and write in the same line the name of his preference. Like this for instance:

J. A. Abbott, Fox Mills, Ohio....Roosevelt
W. C. Cupp, Fox Mills, Ohio.....Hanna
John Smith, Fox Mills, Ohio....Fairbanks

Once more—please be prompt! Do it at once, and let us have the result as speedily as you can. We will then be able to make a statement that will cause a profound sensation in the political world, if we are not mistaken.

BRYAN DEMANDS THE SILVER ISSUE

Eastern Democrats who counted upon Mr. Bryan's meek submission to their plans of reorganization, were given a shock when they read his address delivered last night at the Lincoln dollar dinner.

There was no equivocation, no attempt to conceal his wishes as to platform, no inclination to placate those who were against him in '96 and 1900.

"Instead of talking of concessions and compromise," said Mr. Bryan, "it is time for honest and aggressive action."

Then he throws down the gauntlet to the would-be reorganizers in the following paragraph:

"The Kansas City platform is sound on every plank, and the first act of the next Democratic convention should be to reaffirm it in its entirety, and its next act should be the addition of new planks in harmony with it and covering such new questions as demand consideration."

Let the galled jade wince. Let the sound money Democrats and the reorganizers thoroughly digest this sentence and ask themselves if they have not counted without their host. Submission? Rather, Mr. Bryan demands that the disaffected Democrats seek shelter under his wing and accept his teachings or be forever cast out. To him, imperialism is still a live issue, bi-metallism his beacon light, and free trade his star of hope. He would run a campaign without the aid of those who profit by protection, and appeal to the people in behalf of public conscience.

Mr. Bryan dwells at some length on the corruption in high places and would make reform one of the slogans of the campaign. He surely is not unmindful of the fact that the Republican President of the United States has been engaged for months in cleaning the Augean stables and has exhibited a vigor as a reformer that admits of no criticism. The people appreciate his earnestness in this direction, and his honesty of purpose, and are not likely to accept as a substitute a man who poses as a reformer. In a word, they prefer to "let well enough alone."

As to the candidates, Mr. Bryan would name men who could stand squarely on his platform, whose Democracy could not be made an issue and whose fidelity to party after election could not be doubted.

Mr. Bryan's speech is a plain declaration that he is It. Having promulgated his ideas as to platform and ticket, he will proceed to consummate them. The reorganizers might as well get out of the road to save being run over. If the Bryan element in the party is not strong enough to win, it is at least sufficient in numbers to dictate, and that is exactly what it purposes to do. If the other fellows cannot accept the situation and the Bryan dictum, then, let them lump it. That is the plain thought of Mr. Bryan's declaration.

There should be nothing discomforting to Republicans in the present situation. With Bryan pulling one way and eastern Democrats, who cannot accept his heresies, pulling another, the opposition is merely a heterogeneous mass without form, color or direction. As against this, a campaign of intelligent effort should result in an easy victory for President Roosevelt.

SENATOR STONE.

Senator Stone, of Missouri, has in the past been a staunch supporter of William J. Bryan. Now he has slipped over into the opposition ranks, and is said to be spoiling for a fight with the Nebraskan. As the Democratic national convention is to be held in Stone's state, it must be that the Missouri Democrats have abandoned Bryan.

Stone is never a leader, but always a follower. It does not matter to him what idea his party takes up; he is always a shouter for it. No one ever heard of his trying to direct the party toward the adoption of a sane political principle. He is one of the many men who are in politics for the spoils. The Vicar of Bray, when reproached for being a turncoat in religion, defended himself by saying he was true always to his desire to live and die Vicar of Bray. Similarly, Mr. Stone's one principle is to live and die in office. As Missouri is Democratic, he is a Democrat; and he follows his party, no matter what it puts into its platform. Hence, his desertion of Bryan must mean that the Missouri Democrats are tired of that gentleman.

FOREIGN TROOPS IN CHINA.

Major Wood is the military attache of the United States legation at Tokio. Some time ago he visited the American legation at Pekin, going from Japan to Tien Tsin, and thence by rail to the Chinese capital. In a private letter to a friend in the United States, he says: "All along the railway at the various stations were seen detachments of English, French, German, Chinese, Japanese or Italian troops who are quartered at various points—watching each other principally—for I cannot see why they should be there." He also declares that "there are something over 10,000 foreign troops in the province of Chi-Li."

It seems singular that the fact has not been made public before this that the United States is the only one of the powers participating in the Pekin expedition which withdrew its forces entirely when the treaty was made. We have the right to maintain a legation guard in Pekin, and accordingly a force of 150 men is stationed there. But no foreign nation has any more right to maintain an armed force on Chinese soil, outside of its legation guard, than we have to keep a brigade of troops stationed along the Welland canal in Canada.

The presence of these foreign troops along the route from Pekin to her seaport is probably a good thing in conserving the safety of all foreigners in Pekin, including the legations themselves. But their presence, without the shadow of right, and without protest from the imperial government, shows most strikingly its utter feebleness. It is not able to protect foreigners even in its own capital, nor dare it lift its voice to demand that the foreign troops shall be withdrawn.

ARGENTINE WHEAT.

Down in the south temperate zone, where the seasons are the reverse of ours, they are having July weather. The farmers of the Argentine Republic have just harvested their wheat crop, which is estimated to be ten per cent greater than that of last year. As that amounted to 56 million bushels, the estimate means over 61 million bushels this year.

A large proportion of her crop has to be exported, for Argentina is a sparsely settled country, with no great industrial cities, swarming with workmen to furnish with food. She is not, however, in the first rank as a wheat-producer. Her crop is less than one-tenth that of the United States, and a number of other countries, including Canada, surpass her in production. But while this country exports but 16 per cent of our total wheat crop, Argentina ships 70 per cent of hers abroad to find a market.

THE ISLAND OF HAYTI.

Hayti consists of two miserable little republics, the people of the one being chiefly a mixed French and negro race, and of the other a mixture of Spanish and negro. If there is not a revolutionary turmoil going on in one, the chances are the other is all torn up in that way. For some time it has been the republic of Santo Domingo, embracing the eastern half of the island, which is in a row. No less than three different parties are fighting for supremacy.

The United States should put a stop to this folly of the inhabitants. There is a rumor in circulation that Germany is buying up certain Belgian claims against Santo Domingo with the intention of making them a pretext for seizing Samana bay, and making it a naval base in the West Indies. This rumor recalls the fact that, but for some characteristic congressional foolishness during Grant's administration, Samana bay would have been a United States naval station for many years and not a possible bone of contention.

Very possibly the rumor has no foundation, but it illustrates the constant danger of trouble to the United Staes from allowing the people down there to mismanage their affairs. If Germany, or any other nation, should try to get a naval base in Hayti, it would be through enforcing the payment of debts recklessly entered into. Then the United States would have to abandon the Monroe Doctrine or go to war. It would be a great deal cheaper to compel the so-called republic of Santo Domingo to behave itself, even if we have to make it a protectorate.

GENERAL MILES AS A PRESIDENTIAL FACTOR

The latest political story comes from Chicago. It is to the effect that at a banquet to be held soon by the famous Iroquois club, the candidacy of Gen. Nelson A. Miles for the Democratic nomination for President will be formally launched. As an interesting feature of the program, Gen. Miles will be present and respond to a toast.

The boom is not to be sprung as a surprise on the general. In fact, there is reason for believing that he is engineering the coup. Ever since his curt retirement from the army, the general has been carrying a grievance against the President, and he has been coddled by sympathetic listeners to his tale of woe, until his fancied ill-treatment has been magnified a thousand fold. Just previously someone, in a joking spirit, suggested that the Democrats should make him their standard bearer, and the general has apparently swallowed hook, sinker and line.

Seriously, there can be no possible objection to the general's nomination from the Republicans. They honor him for his splendid record as an Indian fighter, but he does not possess a single quality that would incline a Republican to prefer him over President Roosevelt. Then voters, as a rule, do not sympathize with a man who is nursing a sore toe, and the general might find himself handicapped at the outset. But it is his privilege.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

In the Far East.

But little change has taken place in the actual situation in the Far East during the week. The Czar continues to exert his influence in favor of peace, though some members of his family in high military command are in favor of war, and he himself is said to be wavering. Some mismanagement discovered in the commissary department at Port Arthur would seem to indicate that the Russians are less prepared for military exigencies than was supposed. It was thought that there were provisions at Port Arthur sufficient to last a force of 200,000 men two years, but it has been discovered that the supply is not sufficient for six months and that the quality is inferior. As a result of this discovery, a number of officers have been dismissed and punished. Japan continues to make financial preparations, though the feeling among its people does not seem to run so high as it did some time ago. According to Washington advices, the State department is now actively furthering the movement to secure a continuance of peace between the two powers. There is a renewal of apprehension owing to outbreaks against the Japanese in Corea, particularly along the railway line.

Some Wise Recommendations.

The National Board of Trade passed a resolution urging the ratification of the Panama canal treaty on account of its importance to the business interests of the country. The board also declared in favor of the establishment and maintenance of judicious reciprocal commercial relations with the chief foreign markets of the world, and especially with the Dominion of Canada and other contiguous countries. One-cent letter postage and the establishment of a parcels postage system were strongly advocated. Homestead and irrigation legislation were also considered by the board, which urged that the timber and stone act, the desert land act and the commutation clause of the homestead act should be forthwith repealed, and that in future all agricultural and irrigable land be reserved exclusively for actual settlers under the homestead act, and that in future the government should reserve the title to forest lands. In addition, the board recommends that the great irrigation works projected should be built as rapidly as the lands shall be taken and utilized by farmers in farms of 160 acres or less in area.

Senator Morgan's Silliness.

Senator Morgan is suffering the common fate of those who indulge in irony. Outside of the United States nobody seems to understand that his proposition to annex Panama was meant to be a "bitter jest." The foreign press is taking it seriously and getting wildly excited over it, denouncing it as another instance of the grasping propensities of the United States and urging Colombia to declare war instantly. Senator Morgan, who doesn't care a rap about Panama or Colombia one way or the other and is making a fuss merely because he prefers the Nicaragua route for the interoceanic canal to the Panama route, has, by his ironical bill, got himself regarded abroad as Colombia's archenemy and the ardent advocate of the very cause he is opposing. Public men abroad don't understand statesmanship that makes a nation's most serious interests the occasion for such tomfoolery as Senator Morgan's Panama annexation bill.

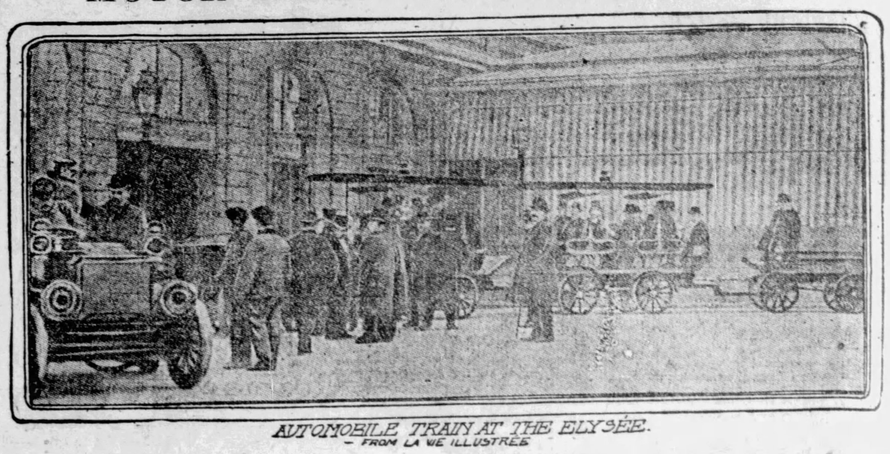
Mr. Bryan's Faculty.

Mr. Bryan's faculty for making mischief in the Democratic party is now receiving almost daily illustration. His "no surrender" address at Lincoln, Neb., was quickly followed by utterances in New York which indicate that he has no use for "reorganizers" and means to force his party, if possible, to again accept his principles. And the situation is aggravated by the uncomfortable belief in many Democratic minds that he stands a fair chance of carrying his point. Whether he is or is not again a candidate for the Presidency his capacity as a trouble maker in the Democratic party is not to be gainsaid.

Two Naval Performances.

During the recent British naval manœuvers twelve battleships and cruisers broke down during the few days the mimic war lasted, although the vessels were subjected to no unusual strain. Only a moderately high sustained speed was required by the conditions, and but few ships met the conditions. The other day Admiral Evans' fighting ships voyaged from the Far East to Honolulu in squadron formation, maintaining good speed steadily throughout the voyage and arrived at its port of destination on schedule time with everything in repair, in complete readiness for another long voyage and for fighting at the end of it if there should be any fighting to be done. The two performances are worth contrasting. Great Britain has a far larger navy than the United States and the British navy is a good navy as well as a big one, but for sea-going efficiency the United States navy seems to carry away the palm.

MOTOR TRAIN ON TRIAL IN PARIS.



AUTOMOBILE TRAIN AT THE ELYSÉE.
—FROM LA VIE ILLUSTRÉE

Paris, Jan. 22.—Parisians had recently the pleasure of seeing the Renard automatic train make a sensational trip through Paris from the Rue de la Federation to the President's palace, where M. Loubet in person inspected it, and complimented Colonel Renard, the inventor, on his achievement.

The train consists of a motor carriage resembling an ordinary automobile, to which six wagons or breaks are attached. Each wagon has its own motive power, and does not depend on being pulled by the motor carriage.

TODD'S PORTRAIT OF THE PRESIDENT.

LATEST PORTRAIT OF PRES ROOSEVELT PAINTED BY H. STANLEY TODD.

New York, Jan. 20.—Art circles are interesting in the latest portrait of President Roosevelt, which has been painted by H. Stanley Todd, a well known artist of this city. There have been many portraits of the President painted, and this last one represents him as he is today.

The President posed six times for Mr. Todd, who visited Washington for the purpose of making his studies. Mr. Todd has his studio in the building at Sixth avenue and Fourtieth street.

"Nasby" Some Letters Reprinted

The following is the third and last of the Nasby letters which dealt with Harper's Weekly as the organ and exponent of the "Independent Republican" or mugwump opposition to Blaine in 1884:

Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky),
Joon 29, 1884.

Since Harper's Weekly jined hands with the Corners and becum trooly Dimokratic, I determined to encurridge it, and we made up a puss and subscribed for one copy, wich dubbles its cirkelashen in the Corners. Ef its cirkelashen will dubble everywhere, the Harpers will hev accomplished their purpus, and will come back permanently to the Dimocrisy which they left in 1861, and after the war cut orf the South from ther trade, and the Republikins refoozed to hev any paper wich caricatoored the goriller Linkin.

The fust number we resceved contain'd a cartoon based upon the story uv Virginia and her father Virginius.

I hed a great deal uv trouble to make the Corners understand the meanin uv the pikter. I hed to tell em that Virginius wuz the dawter uv a Roman offiser, a sort uv briggadeer general, ez it were, that the emperor wuz in love with her, and wuz bound to hev her anyhow, that the gal wuz in love with another feller, that the emperor, to git her, hed one uv his favorites trump up a story that she wuz reely his slave, and that this sneekin cuss brot the girl afore the emperor, who uv course gave judgment in favor of the sneek, the pint being to git the gal away from her father and lover, when she wood immejitly be turned over to him; that when the judgment wuz rendered the father, to save the gal from fallin into the hands uv the tyrant, snatched a knife from a butcher's stall and killed her.

Deekin Pogram remarkt that it wuz a shameful waste uv property, that in the good old days in Kentucky a likely gal like that wood bring $1,500 in Noo Orleens.

Then I went on to show that in the pikter, Virginius, the innosent gal, stood for the Republikin party, that the croel emperor wich wuz a goin to take her anyhow wuz Blaine, and that Virginia, the father, uv the gal, wich wuz a killin the virgin to prevent her from fallin into the hands uv Blaine was the independent Republikin party, made up mostly uv Harper's Weekly and Nast, the artist, wich I now highly esteem.

They pertendid to understand it. It ain't classikle alooshens that ketch the Corners. They don't know much about Virginius, but jist invite em over to Bascom's! That they compehend. My constitooents must be appealed to mostly thro the bowels.

After exhaustin myself tryin to explain the pikter, I went to bed and dreemed. The pikter wuz fresh in my mind. Ther wuz the independent Republikin, labelled "Independent Republikin," so't yoo cooden't make any mistake, there wuz Virginia, the handsome gal, labelled "Republikin Party," so't yoo cooden't make any mistake about that, and ther wuz the emperor labelled "Blane," so't yoo cooden't make any mistake about him. Mr. Nast hez to label all his pikters now, sence he hez jined the Dimocrisy.

To begin with, it wuz all in the dreem jist ez it wuz in the pikter. Blane rushed forred to seese the Republikin party, and the independent party, Mr. Curtis, seered the gal and drawd her to one side and waved the butcher knife aloft and wuz a goin to strike.

Ther wuz immejetly a tremenjus change from the pikter. The damsel standin for the Republikin party wuzn't a shrinkin gal at all, but she wuz a tall, strappin, splendidly proporshened female with muscles onto her. And the independent voter wuzn't a hardy soljer, with legs like the cedars of Lebanon and muscle like a blacksmith, but he wuz a thin-legged, narrer-chested, long-haired, sallow-faced dude, with long hair partid in the middle. He wuz a leanin on the gal instead uv the gal leanin on him, and the moment he quit leanin onto the gal, his knees knocked together and it war with great difficulty that he cood stand alone. He wuz so week without his natteral support that he hed to ketch onto a Southern Dimocrat wich stood near to keep on his feet at all, and the shadder uv the Southern Dimocrat hid him from mortal view. He wobbled.

The order uv things ez wuz set down in the pikter wuzn't observed at all. Ther wuz a varishen different from wat the independent voter expected.

The fair damsel, the Republikin party, suddenly developed a great deal uv muskeler power and considerable will ov her own. She riz to her full hite and fetched the independent dude one under the ear that sent him in one direckshun and the knife another, and then she jumped onto the two uv em, and kep jumpin on em till Mr. Nast didn't know whether he wuz Nast or Curtis, and Mr. Curtis wuz in grave doobt whether he wuz Curt's or Nast. Hevin finished the independent party, she rushed over to Blane, and throwin herself in his muskeler arms, rewoked her condishinly, and ez quietly ez any well-behaved young female ever did in the arms uv her owneet.

The independent party arix and sed: "Look here, this isn't the way it is at all. Yoo must permit me to kill yoo to save yer honor, yoo know. Ef yoo don't, wat becomes uv me and Harper's Weekly? This won't do at all. Fall into my arms and be knifed without makin all this fuss. Yoo can't live without me, yoo know."

Then up spoke the damsel:

"Excoose me. When I make a change it won't be to take up with a thin-legged, emasculated atome like you. I don't like hair partid in the middle and can't love cold abstrackshuns. I don't need to be killed to save my honor, for I ain't quite so weak a virgin ez all that comes to. I don't wear flowers in my hair and I hev quite the blue ribbon about my waist some time sence. I know my little biz. I don't purpose to be killed at all J. G. is a good enuff spouse for me, espeshly ez he come at me squarely and ceushered me honorable, and ez for yoor killin me, yoo poor thing, yoo hevn't strength enuff to strike. You ain't got nerve enuff to wield the knife yoo hold, which is nothin but lath, anyhow. The only weapon worthy uv yoo is a knittin needle."

And she took em on her thum nale and cracked em ez a Kentucky woman does nits.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

I ain't shoor but that the dreem wuz prefettik. It does kinder dawn on me that Harper's Weekly didn't make the Republikin party, but that the Republikin party made Harper's Weekly. And then the story ain't a good one for Mr. Nast, anyhow. Republikinism ain't the dawter uv anybody. She is the father, mother and aunt in the kentry uv Mr. Blaine, Mr. Curtis and Mr. Nast. She is stronger than any uv Mr. Blaine'll stronger than any uv em, or all uv em put together. She doesn't need any apologists or any perteckters. She perteks them. And ez she hez remorselessly killed all uv her children wich her gone back onto her, I think Mr. Nast and the exceedingly nice Mr. Curtis may ez well say their prayers.

Mr. Nast hed better quit takin Roman subjex and fly back to the tropix. The best thing he kin do is to fall back on his regler pikter uv an elephant with his back broke by somebody's climbin onto him, with the legend under, "Broken at Last." That is his best holt. He hez outlived everything else.

I am satisfied we wasted the $4 I collectid to send Harper's. We cood her done better with it to hev yoosed it at Bascom's.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Dreemer).

Current Events.

National Board of Trade takes steps toward securing more reliable crop statistics than are furnished by the Department of Agriculture.

Milwaukee plans for a referendum vote on the question of municipal ownership of its light plant, the matter to be settled at the spring election.

New York Central has made plans for a test of electrical equipment for the purpose of exceeding the record of 120 miles an hour made by a German train.

Delegation from the Upper Mississippi River Improvement association tells President Roosevelt the Panama canal will necessitate the river's improvement.

Members of the Democratic national committee talk of reconsidering the location of the convention in St. Louis owing to the exorbitant hotel rates demanded.

Representative Mann of Illinois drops a bottle of olive oil on the marble floor of the house and two members slip and fall before a scrub woman comes to the rescue.

Prof. Herman Eduard von Holst is dead. He was famous as a historian, and was the first professor and head of the department of history at the University of Chicago.

Democratic senators, in caucus, lose enough votes to insure the ratification of the Panama treaty and will confine their efforts to drawing information from the administration.

Debate in the reichstag brings out the closer relations existing between Germany and Russia. The question is raised by the socialists and is met promptly by the government.

Chairman Grosvenor, of the committee on merchant marine and fisheries, presents a report to the house of representatives favoring the bill authorizing a commission on ship subsidy.

Secretary Hay and the Cuban minister at Washington sign a protocol extending for six months the period allowed for the exchange of ratifications of the Cuban general treaty.

Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria declines to permit his nephew, Archduke Ferdinand Charles, to wed the daughter of a professor, and the young man will seek to forget his romance in travel.

A movement is under way to secure an investigation by the national government into the causes of fires that methods may be devised to avert the great loss of life and property claimed by the flames.

Hepburn pure food bill is passed by the house of representatives by a vote of 201 to 68. As it stands it goes into effect February 1, 1904. Government officials will not be forced to prove "willful" violation.

Eight hundred carriage drivers strike at St. Louis. The chief of police orders the officers to shoot to kill if any attempt is made to interfere with funerals, and governor Dockery says he will call out the militia at the first overt act of the strikers.

Chicago council rules that the theatres cannot open till steel curtains, sprinkler systems and other safety appliances are in place, but that the ordinance will not be given until August 1 to comply with the remaining provisions of the new building code; theatrical interests in deep gloom, as the requirements made by the council, so they say, mean that nearly all the playmouses will be unable to comply for months.

Attack on the tariff is made by the minority in the house during a debate on the army appropriation bill.

William J. Bryan, in an address at the Holland Society dinner, New York, declared the powers are coming to look on us as equals.

Eastern business interests fight Senator Frye's Philippine shipping bill, which, it is declared, would build up certain industries on the Pacific coast to the detriment of those on the Atlantic.

Assistant Attorney General Bancroft of Wisconsin admits being employed by the St. Paul road and that he rode on one pass, which, he says, was the only pass or donation he received for work for the road.

War department is asked to make an accounting of the money spent in testing a machine experimented by Professor Langley and others by a resolution introduced in the house of representatives.

St. Louis authorities decide to prevent against violence during carriage drivers' strike by swearing in non-union drivers as private watchmen, thus giving them the right to carry arms and arrest.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay tell the administration senators to take no chances and to bring the Panama treaty to a vote as early as possible without amendments. Bunau-Varilla says an amended treaty would cause great delay.

Speakers at the Illinois Corn Growers' convention at Urbana declare clover one of the most valuable crops the farmer can raise, and describe it as one of the best fertilizers and as cheapening the cost of raising other crops.

British friends of arbitration appeal to the czar and the mikado to adjust the differences between Russia and Japan at The Hague. International arbitration committee at Berne asks the powers to take steps to prevent war, and France is working to insure the continuation of peace.

Reciprocal trade with France may be arranged without a new commercial treaty being submitted to the senate.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says that the demands for seasonable merchandise add strength to business.

Management of nearly every Chicago railroad has decided to prohibit the carrying of passengers on freight trains.

Milwaukee reaches an agreement with the railroads for the elevation of their tracks on the south side of that city.

United States senate passes a resolution calling on the President for all the facts in connection with the recent revolution on the Isthmus.

Republicans are accused of using William J. Bryan as a tool on his recent Cerealea tour, in an editorial by Henry Watterson in the Courier-Journal.

Contemplated friendly intervention of the powers in the Russo-Japanese situation is abandoned when it is learned that such action is not desired.

Rivers and harbors will get no appropriation this year owing to the service pension bill and the $53,000,000 unexpended balance from last year.

Senator Hanna declares that the spread of socialism holds a grave peril for labor, and urges fair dealing and justice between workmen and employers as a panacea for the existing unrest.

The New Improved

Blade Rotary Washing Machine

Ball Bearings

Our Improved Blade Rotary Washer is the best article of the kind ever placed on the market. The tub is constructed of the best quality red Louisiana Cypress, arranged for large sized clothes wringer, cover opening arranged so it cannot bind, swell or stick, and has universal ball races and ball bearings. The oscilating movement is the easiest working gearing yet devised for working a washing machine. This machine can be attached to water or electric motor or operated by turning the large balance wheel by hand continuously in one direction. Can be operated while seated on a chair and entirely eliminates the stooping or strain on the back as in the old style washing machine.

The regular price of this machine is $7.00. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$5.00**

The machine is shipped by freight. The purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the goods.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons.... .... $3o
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.50
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per-letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case.....$14.30
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79 -7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7 jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.30
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Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

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Cut Paper Patterns.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Incluse 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Fancy Waist, No. 9205, and Skirt, No. 9187.

The combination of white and black is one of which the fashionable woman never seems to grow tired. Always new in effect and particularly becoming to almost any complexion, black and white gowns are suitable for any function.

A charming costume is shown here developed in white broadcloth, with black chiffon velvet for trimming. The style is

9205—Ladies' Fancy Waist.
9187—Ladies' Five Gored Skirt.
Waist, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust.
Skirt, 22, 24,26, 28,30, 32 and 34 inch waist.

quite severe, but shows the beautiful materials to special advantage.

The waist is made over a glove-fitted, featherboned lining that closes in the center front and is faced with velvet to a round yoke depth at the back. A velvet yoke and plastron are permanently attached to the right lining front and fasten invisibly on the left side.

Full back and fronts are arranged to outline the yoke and blouse slightly all around. Triple capes of white cloth finish the yoke and give the fashionable breadth to the shoulders. A plain collar completes the neck.

Puff sleeves are gathered at the lower edge and attached to deep, fitted cuffs, drooping well at the back. Bands of velvet trim collar, capes and cuffs.

The skirt is shaped with narrow front and side gores and wide backs fitted smoothly around the waist and hips without darts. It closes invisibly at the center back under two inverted plaits that are flatly pressed.

A close adjustment is maintained from belt to knee, but below that point each gore flares stylishly. The skirt touches in front and has a graceful sweep at the back.

Long revers of cloth are included in the side seams, reaching about half way to the hem. They are narrow at the belt but increase in width toward the lower edge. Velvet trims the revers and hem of skirt.

Costumes of this style are made of camel's hair, zibeline, satin-faced cloth, poplin or heavy silks, and trimmed with lace, velvet, silk passementerie, fringe or braid.

To make the waist in the medium size will require two and one-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, with three-quarter yard of velvet for trimming. The pattern, No. 9205, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inch waist measure.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Dressing Sacque, With Sailor or Rolling Collar, No. 9233.

Pale gray and red French flannel is used for this simple house sacque, with bright red wash ribbon for trimming.

The adjustment is simply made, with backs, side backs and plain fronts. The sacque fits closely in the back and covers the hips well, giving a very neat appearance to the garment. The neck is completed with a square sailor collar and drawn close with ribbons that tie in a fancy bow. The edges of the collar are trimmed with two rows of ribbon caught together with fancy feather-stitching.

9233—Ladies' Dressing Sacque with Sailor or Rolling Collar.
32, 34, 36, 38 40, 42 and 44 inch bust.

One-piece bishop sleeves fit the arm closely from shoulder to elbow. They are quite wide at the wrist, where the fullness is gathered and arranged on narrow wristbands. These are trimmed to match the collar.

If preferred, the sacque may be made with a rolling collar, the pattern provided for both styles. Bell sleeves may be used in place of bishop by omitting the cuffs.

Dainty sacques in this style are made of dimity, lawn or Swiss, with collars of all-over lace and embroidery. Elderdown, cashmere and flannelette are also appropriate fabrics.

To make the sacque in the medium size will require four yards of material 27 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9233, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inch bust measure.

Military Coat, No. 9234.

Military effects which have been so popular during the past few months bid fair to remain for some time, as the latest models for early spring show quite a variety of outside garments with gold buttons and fancy braid trimmings.

The coat illustrated is made in this style, the palest shade of gray broadcloth being elaborately braided in marine blue. It is adjusted with back, side back, and single-darted fronts, fitting the figure faultlessly and displaying the well-round-

9234—Ladies' Military Coat.
32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust.

ed curves. Long lines in the many seams add grace to the form.

The closing is made invisibly at the center front in single-breasted style. A plain military collar completes the neck. The collar and front of coat are elaborately braided and large silk frogs are also used for decoration.

Regulation two-piece coat sleeves fit the upper arm closely and are wide enough at the wrist to permit the hand to pass through comfortably. They are trimmed with shallow cuffs. The cuffs and lower edges of the coat are finished with narrow braid.

Coats in this style are usually made of broadcloth or cheviot, and military combinations of colors are more desirable than others. Frequently there are large nickel or gold buttons used with the braid.

To make the coat in the medium size will require three and three-quarter yards of material 54 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9234, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

Russian Suit, No. 9217.

That mischievous newspaper boy, "Buster Brown," has been so extensively admired by his youthful friends that they want to wear clothes like his, and the new "Buster Brown" suits are in great demand at present.

A suit in this style is shown here made of dark blue serge. The trousers are shaped with regulation inside and outside seams and fitted around the waist with small darts. They are provided with double bands, through which buttonholes are worked. A one-piece body lining or waist fastens in the center back and has buttons at the lower edge, to which the trousers are attached. The fulness at the knees of the trousers is drawn in closely by means of elastic passed through casings at the edge.

The coat is adjusted with shoulder and underarm seams, fits well across the shoulders and hangs loosely to the hem. A patent-leather belt draws the coat in at the waist and has a smart dip in front.

Two rows of round gilt buttons decorate the fronts, the garment closing on the right side in double-breasted style. A turn-down collar of white linen completes the neck. One-piece sleeves fit the upper arm closely and are wide at the lower edge, where the fulness is attached to cloth cuffs. These are covered with linen cuffs, that may be removed and laundered when soiled.

Suits in this style are made of covert,

9217—Boys' Russian Suit.
2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

cheviot, flannel, corduroy, velveteen or heavy wash fabrics, and usually have collars and cuffs of contrasting material.

To make the suit for a boy of 6 years will require 2½ yards of material 36 inches wide, with one-quarter yard for trimming and one-half yard of lining for waist. The pattern, No. 9217, is cut in sizes for boys of 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

Shirt Waist, Drop Yoke, No. 9235.

Three shades of brown are cleverly associated in this stylish shirt waist. The foundation is cocoa brown cashmere, with dark brown velvet and biscuit colored cloth for trimming.

The waist is made over a glove-fitted featherboned lining that closes in the center front. The back is plain across the shoulders and drawn down close to the belt, where slight fulness is arranged in fine plaits.

In front, five backward turning tucks are stitched down part way, providing fulness over the bust that blouses at the waist. The closing is made invisibly under two narrow box-plaits, that reach from

9235—Ladies' Shirt Waist with Drop Yoke
32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust

neck to belt. They are decorated with large crystal buttons.

A drop yoke of unique shaping is included in the neck seam with a standing collar. It is fitted on the shoulders and forms shallow caps on the sleeves, giving the fashionable droop to the shoulders. Bands of brown velvet edge the yoke and cuffs. The collar is completed with a velvet protector.

The sleeve is shaped with a narrow upper facing, that has a tuck on the edge and a wide puff. They fit the upper arm closely and are wide at the lower edge, where the fulness is arranged on narrow cuffs, drooping well at the back.

Shirt waists in this style are made of French flannel, serge, Henrietta, albatross and veiling. Sometimes the yoke is of contrasting material.

To make the waist in the medium size will require 3¼ yards of material 36 inches wide, with three-quarters yard for trimming. The pattern, No. 9235, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO OHIO

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I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Life and I Give It Free to You.

My Mission on Earth is to Heal the Sick and Cure the Weak and Hopeless—Come Unto Me That I May Give You Health and Life and Youth.

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I have discovered the marvelous secret of life, and with it I can make you well, no matter what your sickness, I can make you strong and well, no matter how weak or crippled you are. With my Vital Life Fluid, the secret of which is known only to me, I cure nearly every known ailment of the human flesh. I be-

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lieve there is no ill or ailment under the sun which my marvelous Vital Life Fluid will not banish, for it has time and again restored to the perfect bloom of health a host of poor and unfortunate sufferers.

I do not seek to demonstrate a theory. I have no time for that, for I am accomplishing facts. I am curing thousands who have given up all hope of life. I am bringing joy and happiness into hundreds of homes. If you suffer from kidney and liver disease, lung and stomach or heart trouble, consumption, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, blood and skin diseases, catarrh, bronchitis, paralysis, diabetes, sexual vitality, nervous debility, insomnia, blood poison, enemia, female weakness and ailments, eczema or salt rheum, headaches, backache, nervousness, fevers, coughs, colds, asthma or any disease or weakness of the vital organs, come unto me and I will cure you and make you well. The wicked may scoff and cry "fake," but the people whom I have snatched from the very jaws of death and have lifted up and given strength and health are living witnesses to the everlasting power of my matchless Vital Life Fluid, and I rest the whole proof of my power and the truth of my claims on them. Believe them and ye will believe me. To me and my marvelous remedy all systems and all diseases seem alike. It matters not how long you have been afflicted; it matters not how hopeless and helpless you may be; it matters not what doctors have said or what remedies have failed to cure you; it matters not whether you have faith, my Vital Life Fluid is life itself and will banish all disease. I have brought thousands back to life and health and none need perish, for I will send to every sufferer some of my priceless Vital Life Fluid absolutely free. That is my duty, and it will perform its miraculous cures right before your own eyes. Write and tell me what you wish to be cured of, and I will cure you. I will send you the marvelous Vital Life Fluid that will make you as strong and healthy as if disease had never touched you. Write me today. Never mind the scoffings of your friends. Your life may be at stake and you not know it. They cannot save you, but I can save you, and I will if you will only let me. My private address is Dr. C. S. Ferris, 5143 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I personally assure every person who writes me, be they rich or poor, a prompt and courteous answer and enough of my precious Vital Life Fluid free to convince them that I have truly discovered the secret of long life and perfect health.

TRAIN HELD UP.

Salina, Cal., Jan. 21.—The news has been received here that the Sunset Limited train on the Southern Pacific which left San Francisco at 6 o'clock last night, was held up by robbers between Haso Robles and San Ardo. The engineer, so the report says, pulled up at the sight of a red light displayed as a signal, when the trainmen were overpowered and the robbers forced an entrance into the express and mail cars. They looted a number of mail bags.

German Oil Trust.

Berlin, Jan. 23.—The financial papers regard the capital of $5,000,000 with which the German Petroleum Co. was organized to compete with the Standard Oil Co. as a "Lilliputian trifle," compared with the paid-up capital of the Rockefeller concern. The founders are the Deutsche bank, the Vienna bank Verein, the Mitteldeutsche Kredit bank, the National bank, Jacob Stern, of Frankfort-on-the-Main, and the Handel & Industrial banks.

BILLION DOLLAR COUNTRY

Rank of the United States as an Exporting Nation.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The United States stands, at the close of the calendar year 1903, at the head of the list of world's exporting nations, so far as relates to the exportation of domestic products. This fact is shown by a series of tables just presented by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics.

There are only three "billion-dollar countries," considered from the standpoint of exportation of domestic products, and they are, in the order of the magnitude of their exports, the United States, the United Kingdom, and Germany. In the calendar year 1903 the exports of domestic products were: From the United States, $1,457,565,783 in value; from the United Kingdom, $1,415,617,552; from Germany the figures for the full year have not been received, but an examination of the figures of the year for which statistics are available justifies an estimate of $1,200,000,000.

It is only within very recent years that the United States has taken her place at the head of the list of the world's great exporters of domestic products. In 1875 the exports of domestic products by the world's great exporting nations were as follows:

United Kingdom	$1,087,497,000
France	747,400,000
Germany	593,052,000
United States	497,263,737

In 1885 the domestic exports of these four countries stood as follows:

United Kingdom	$1,037,124,000
Germany	680,551,000
United States	673,593,596
France	596,000,000

In 1895 the domestic exports of the four countries were as follows:

United Kingdom	$1,100,452,000
United States	807,742,415
Germany	789,660,000
France	651,100,000

In 1903 the relative rank of the four countries in the exportation of domestic products was as follows:

United States	$1,457,565,783
United Kingdom	1,415,617,552
Germany*	1,200,000,000
France**	812,000,000

* Nine months' figures and estimate for closing quarter of the year.
** Eleven months' figures and estimate for last month of the year.

It will be seen from a study of the above tables that the United States in 1875 stood at the bottom of the list of the four great exporting nations of the world, that at the end of the next decade it had advanced one place, a decade later still another place, and in 1903 stood at the head of the list as the world's greatest exporter of domestic products.

CORTELYOU'S ASSISTANT.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Lawrence O. Murray, first assistant secretary of the department of commerce and labor, is to be engaged on plans for work that the new department wishes to undertake. Mr Murray is a close personal friend of Secretary Geo. B. Cortelyou, upon whose

LAWRENCE O. MURRAY.

recommendation President Roosevelt appointed him.

Mr. Murray, who comes from Chicago, formally entered upon his duties yesterday. The various bureau chiefs and other officials of the department were presented to Mr. Murray by Secretary Cortelyou. Later in the day the secretary presented Mr. Murray to the President.

HANNA OR FORAKER.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Recognized representatives of Senator Hanna assert that he will not oppose the candidacy of Senator Foraker as delegate-at-large from Ohio to the Republican national convention. This implied as a condition that Senator Foraker is to take no part in the fight for an instructed delegation.

There is no doubt that Senator Hanna is going to avoid a contest in Ohio if he can do it and keep his organization intact. It is becoming more apparent that his leaders recognize that there is a determined sentiment in Ohio for Roosevelt and those back of Foraker would be a formidable opposition to even the well organized forces of Hanna.

Foraker is not disposed to accept the terms of this compromise. He will not recede from his position which is unequivocally for instructed Roosevelt delegates until he is requested to do so by the President.

Considerable interest was taken in the recent visit of Representative Grosvenor at the White House. It is stated that he has been called in by the President to receive assurance that his efforts in the behalf of an instructed delegation from Ohio will be appreciated. Grosvenor is recognized as one of the Roosevelt partisans from Ohio.

QUAY FOR ROOSEVELT.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Senator Quay has come out flatfooted for Roosevelt, and the faces of the President's followers are wreathed in smiles as a consequence. It means that Pennsylvania will be in line for the President beyond a doubt. In a statement the Senator says that not only does he believe the State convention in Pennsylvania should pass a resolution endorsing the President and instructing delegates in his behalf, but that the district conventions should do the same in order that the attitude of the state cannot possibly be misunderstood. As the Pennsylvania convention comes earlier than those of other states, the effect of this is expected to be felt in influencing a decision in those states where the attitude concerning the President might be in doubt.

THE THIBET EXPEDITION.

Chumbi, British India, Jan. 25.—Colonel Younghusband, the commander of the British expedition to Thibet, has had a friendly interview with a general from Lhasa and a number of Lamas who came out to meet the British mission. The general offered favorable terms for Colonel Younghusband to retire and on his refusal indicated that the British advance would be opposed.

STEEL ROOFING.

Strictly new, perfect, Semi-Hardened Steel sheets—two feet wide, six feet long. The best Roofing, Siding or Ceiling you can use. We furnish nails free and paint roofing, two sides. Comes either flat corrugated or "V" crimped. Delivered free of all charges to all points in U. S. east of Mississippi River and north of Ohio River at $2.25 PER SQUARE. Prices to other points on application. A square means "square roof."

Write for Free Catalogue No. 227, on material bought from Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales. CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., W. 35th and Iron Sts., Chicago.

THE MACHEN CASE.

The Trial Dragging Its Slow Length Along.

Washington, Jan. 20.—When the postal trial was resumed today Mr. Kumler, referring to his charge made yesterday that Postoffice Inspector Mayer had coached witnesses, said he did not want to call the attention of the court again to the matter, but, as the district attorney had pressed him for proof of his assertion he was prepared to present an affidavit.

Wm. F. Sapp, assistant superintendent of free delivery, Toledo, O., was recalled and identified the signature of Dr. Lorenz to certain letters to the Society for Savings bank, of Cleveland, O. Counsel for defense admitted that Dr. and Mrs. Lorenz had separate accounts in the bank against which either could draw.

Mr. Taggart read the letters signed by the Lorenzes transmitting certain sums of money for deposit.

Henry Humphreys, a clerk in the Cleveland bank, identified the letters as a part of the files of his bank. He produced the copybooks of the bank, containing the bank's replies to these letters, one of which the witness read, showing that the bank had returned a check for $3,000 made in favor of Geo. Lorenz by D. B. Groff, because it was improperly endorsed. Further questioning brought out the fact that when remittances were sent by Dr. Lorenz to the Cleveland bank, he invariably directed that a portion of the sum be deposited to the account of Martha J. Lorenz. The witness identified a draft for $500 drawn in favor of Geo. E. Lorenz and endorsed by him over to Machen.

The next witness was Machen's brother-in-law, N. H. Baumgartner, secretary and treasurer of the Deposit and Trust company, of Westminster, Md., who testified to the depositing of the remittances sent by Dr. and Mrs. Lorenz to Machen's account with that company. The witness, however, said he could not identify Machen's signature endorsed thereon.

Harry Halstead, clerk of the Home Savings Bank company, of Toledo, O., testified that both Dr. and Mrs. Lorenz were depositors of the bank. He did not personally know either of them. He identified a deposit slip for $1,401 to the account of Mrs. Lorenz, although the handwriting was that of Dr. Lorenz.

It was further brought out that the check for $1,401, was signed by D. B. Groff, and deposited November 27, 1899. Against this deposit, on the same day, a check for $800 was cashed and witness stated that Dr. Lorenz had purchased a New York draft for $500, paying currency therefor. Later the same day $300 was deposited to the credit of Martha J. Lorenz in the National Bank of Commerce, Toledo.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Immediately after court convened in the postal trial today Mr. Kumler, for the defense, presented three affidavits from persons who alleged that Postoffice Inspectors Mayer and Gregory approached witnesses in the witness room. The affiants were Diller F. Groff, son of Diller B. Groff; N. H. Baumgartner, Machen's brother-in-law, and Wm. Sapp, assistant superintendent of free delivery, Toledo, all three government witnesses.

Justice Pritchard directed that a rule issue against the inspectors requiring them to make answer to the complaint by affidavit. Inspector Mayer sought to orally answer but was not permitted to do so. Justice Pritchard declared that he proposed to have exact justice in this case, and thought it was due the inspectors that they should make answer under oath.

J. C. Eckloff, cashier of the Second National Bank, of this city, was recalled and briefly re-cross-examined. Answering a question by Mr. Maddox, for the defense, witness said it was not unusual for business men to deposit with two banks and to draw checks upon one for deposit in the other. There was nothing suspicious, he said, about such transfers, unless the party resorted to the practice of "kiting."

Harry Halstead, of the Home Savings Bank company, of Toledo, then resumed the stand and continued his recital of various deposits of checks of D. B. Groff to the credit of Martha J. Lorenz and of charges against these deposits in the shape of drafts issued to Geo. E. Lorenz and by him endorsed over to Machen.

On cross-examination by Mr. Kumler, witness admitted that although the account was in the name of Martha J. Lorenz, by an arrangement made at the time of opening the account in 1896, Geo. E. Lorenz also could draw against it. There was nothing unusual, so far as he could see, said Mr. Halstead, in the way the account was handled.

S. D. Carr, president of the National Bank of Commerce, of Toledo, testified that he had known both Dr. Lorenz and Machen for many years, which covered the period of their services as postmaster and assistant postmaster of Toledo, respectively. He read from a transcript of the account of Dr. Geo. E. Lorenz with his bank, and identified various drafts drawn against this account by Dr. Lorenz and made payable to Machen, who in turn endorsed them and deposited them to his account in Westminster, Md.

A recess was taken for luncheon.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Owing to the illness of Justice Pritchard, there was a delay of more than an hour today before the postal trial began.

Continuing the opposition to the admission of the transcript of the Union National bank of Westminster, Md., Mr. Maddox, representing the Groffs, stated that there was little to add to what had been said against the astounding assertion of Mr. Conrad, that it showed that Machen had an income of $20,000 a year, though his salary was only $3,500, and who, he contended, had taken advantage of his position and had been forgetful of the proprieties in the case. He declared that the transcript was not germane, and should not be admitted.

Mr. Kumler, on behalf of the Lorenzes, made a similar statement.

In deciding the question Justice Pritchard said he would admit the transcript subject to the limitation that only those items which are shown to relate to Mr. Machen in the transactions between him and the other defendants should be considered. He instructed the jury not to consider the fact that there were other deposits. If any improper remark, he said, had been made the jury was not to consider it for a moment. Mr. Fougiass moved to strike the statement from the record, but the court denied the request.

Conrad stated that he would not convict the defendants on any statement that fell unguardedly from him and, he said, to remove from the minds of the counsel the faintest suspicion he would move to withdraw it, which motion the court agreed to.

First Assistant Postmaster General Wynne, was recalled and submitted certain papers which had been called for.

Emanuel Speich, clerk in charge of accounts in the rural free delivery division, testined to having received from Machen a check for $550 signed by Martha J. Lorenz and $120 in cash with which he purchased a New York draft for $670 in favor of Machen. He did this, he said, as an accommodation to Machen, as Machen had no local account. He added that there was nothing secretive about the transaction, and nothing that excited his suspicion.

Daniel P. Cahill, employed in the auditor's office of the Chicago postoffice, identified the signature of D. B. Groff to a bill dated June, 1896, for 2,800 fasteners supplied the Chicago office. Counsel for the defense objected to this evidence on the ground that it referred to a transaction occurring five years prior to the date named in the indictment, and futher that the scheme of fraud in the indictment is in reference to the price of the fasteners and not the number.

The government contended that it desired to show a personal interest on the part of Machen regarding the introduction of the fasteners. The evidence was allowed to go in.

R. P. Dietrich, another employe of the Chicago postoffice, testified that five years after the receipt of the 2,800 fasteners, a number of letter boxes were received which wre supplied with the various parts of the Groff fastener. Of the 2,800 witness said 500 were used, the balance being stored in the basement until 1901, and then shipped to other cities.

On cross-examination, Mr. Deitrich said the balance were not attached to letter boxes because he received no directions to that effect from the postmaster or superintendent of city delivery. He admitted that the 2,800 fasteners corresponded with the number of letter boxes in the city, and thought they were not attached because of the lack of proper mechanical force. He said that at present there were 1,700 of the fasteners in use in Chicago, although another fastener also was used. No one, he said, interfered with the gradual plan of installing Groff fasteners.

J. Raymond White, a clerk in the sixth auditor's office, identified the certificate authorizing the auditor to credit the Chicago postmaster with $4,200 represented by the 2,800 fasteners. On cross-examination, it was brought out that T. B. Marsh, chief clerk of the free delivery division, had initialed the certificate.

J. T. Smith, a clerk in the local postoffice, identified an order for 1,000 fasteners given in 1895 as well as the auditor's certificate for $1,500, initialed by Machen.

Wm. A. Smith, superintendent city delivery, Brooklyn, was recalled and identified two letters dated in March, 1896, addressed to the Brooklyn postmaster notifying him that a number of fasteners had been forwarded to that office.

On cross-examination, witness said that about that time he was present at a conversation in Brooklyn between the postmaster and Machen regarding letter box fasteners. It was a general conversation, he said, other matters being discussed.

Washington, Jan. 25.—With the government's case about concluded, as announced, the prosecution last Friday, the third week of the trial of August W. Machen, the Lorenzes and Groff brothers, charged with conspiracy to defraud the government, began today.

Postoffice Inspector Crowle, who was on the stand last week, gave further testimony about not finding copies of certain letters in the office letter books pertaining to the purchase of Groff fasteners.

Briefly cross-examined, he said he did not know whether in dealing with strictly local firms of Washington it frequently was the practice to make a simple lead-pencil memorandum and sometimes to use the telephone.

C D. Boss, a free delivery employe, identified the copy books in question as being a part of the office records.

John H. Masten, assistant superintendent railway mail service, formerly chief clerk to the first assistant postmaster general, was recalled and identified the initials, A. W. M., to certain letters as having been signed by Machen. He also identified Machen's signature to various orders for Groff fasteners. The signature and initials of Machen in a number of instances the witness could not identify because he said they lacked some peculiarities by which ordinarily he would identify them. In response to a question by Mr. Taggart, witness said that Machen had informed him that Miss Lebhardt had been authorized to sign his name and initials for the purpose of relieving him from much of the work of the free delivery division, but that he had cautioned her not to initial anything that carried with it an allowance or expenditure of money; that her work was to be confined to the signing of his name and initials strictly on routine matter.

On cross-examination, the witness became confused regarding many of the papers upon which he had testified Machen had placed his signature and initials and finally admitted that he was not positive as to who wrote them.

A recess was taken.

WAR FEELING DYING.

The Colombians Are Taking a Cooler View.

Panama, Jan. 21.—Mail advices received from Bogota indicate that the war feeling in Colombia is dying out and there is a general desire to allow the Panama secession to pass without a war. Hitherto the newspapers of the capital have been filled with patriotic declarations that it would be necessary to have a war to reclaim the lost territory. Now all urge conciliation or anything to avoid further serious complications.

Juan B. Prezzote, who has been agitating war with the United States by speeches and writings, is reported to have been placed under arrest.

From Cartagena comes the report of great financial depression and the desire to establish relations with the isthmus. Cartagena formerly had the main outgo for eggs, hides and cotton. This port is now closed to Colombian trade and there has been no substitute.

HURRICANE AT FIJI.

London, Jan. 25.—Confirming the press dispatch from Melbourne last night, the colonial office has received an official dispatch as follows: "A severe hurricane swept over the Fiji islands January 21 and January 22. The damage in the neighborhood of Suva, the capital and chief port of the islands, was chiefly to the banana and other plantations and native houses, but the destruction at Levuka on the east coast of the small island of Ovalau was very serious. Whole native villages were swept away, the bonded warehouse was destroyed and its valuable contents were seriously damaged and coasting steamers, a bark, several small craft and many government buildings were destroyed. Sixty lives have thus far been reported lost, but news from the provinces has not yet arrived."

Mannlicher Dead.

Berlin, Jan. 20.—Baron Von Mannlicher, inventor of the Mannlicher rifle, is dead.

DR. FED HIMSELF

Found the Food that Saved His Life.

A good old family physician with a life time experience in saving people finally found himself sick unto death.

Medicines failed and—but let him tell his own story: "For the first time in my life of 61 years I am impelled to publicly testify to the value of a largely advertised article and I certainly would not pen these lines except that, what seems to me a direct act of Providence, saved my life and I am impressed that it is a bounden duty to make it known.

"For 3 years I kept failing with stomach and liver disorders until I was reduced 70 lbs. from my normal weight. When I got too low to treat myself, 3 of my associate physicians advised me to 'put my house in order' for I would be quickly going the way of all mankind. Just about that time I was put on a diet of Grape-Nuts predigested food. Curiously enough it quickly began to build me up, appetite returned and in 15 days I gained 6 lbs. That started my return to health and really saved my life.

"A physician is naturally prejudiced against writing such a letter but in this case I am willing to declare it from the housetops that the multiplied thousands who are suffering as I did can find relief and health as easily and promptly by Grape-Nuts. If they only knew what to do. Sincerely and Fraternally yours." Name of this prominent physician furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

A MOTHER'S DREAD.

Lo! At the couch where infant beauty sleeps;
Her silent watch the mournful mother keeps;
She, while the lovely babe unconscious lies,
Smiles on her slumbering child with pensive eyes.

A fear clutches at the heart of the mother that her own little one may not live long. She dreads its second summer, or that it may never wake from its sound sleep. All mankind loves a mother—loves to see a mother love her child. A baby and its mother are insured against ill-health if the mother takes Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a tonic for women that Dr. R. V. Pierce invented over a third of a century ago for women's ills. This is a vegetable tonic, made only of barks, roots and herbs, which puts the female system into perfect, healthy action. Before baby's coming it is just the uterine tonic that puts the womanly system into a proper condition to make the birth painless and to insure a healthy child.

Many mothers of families in the United States have reason to be grateful to the person who recommended Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It does not cure eczema, catarrh in all its forms, nor heart disease, for it is put up for the *single purpose of curing* disease peculiar to women. It has a reputation of over thirty-eight years of cures, and has sold more largely on this continent than any other medicine for women. Another point in its favor: it does not contain a single drop of alcohol nor of any narcotic. It is purely vegetable. An alcoholic compound for women is something no woman should take. Womanly weakness will always bring on nervous irritability and alcohol is the very worst thing in the world for her to take in this nervous condition. What the woman needs is a vegetable tonic which will build up her delicate system and bring about a healthy tone. This Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription does, as no other remedy can. It cures the drains and weaknesses of women, and the manufacturers offer to pay $500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

Many people owe their present good health to the fact that they consulted Dr. Pierce by letter, giving him all possible information about their condition, symptoms, etc., and received in return good medical advice *which cost them nothing*. This is why we advise you to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce by no means confines himself to prescribing his well-known medicines. He tells you in the most common-sense way what ails you, what you ought to do, what line of treatment should be followed out in your particular case, and if your case does not indicate the use of his proprietary medicine, he tells you plainly and frankly *what you do need*, and the best possible method of improving your health. If you are a young woman just entering upon the duties of life, you should have good medical advice of a confidential nature. If you're a mother of children, you may want advice about yourself and how best to put your system in order that your children may be healthy. To sufferers from chronic diseases which do not readily yield to treatment, or to people who are past the youthful stage of life and want confidential advice about their ailments or their physical condition, Dr. Pierce offers to carefully consider such cases and give the best medical advice within his power, free of cost.

A beautiful Georgia Girl, Vice-President of the East End Palmetto Club, of Savannah, and prominent socially there, relates the following experience:

You certainly have produced the finest medicine for suffering women that there is to be had in the country. I want to recommend it especially to mothers. I was seventeen years old when my darling boy was born. Felt very exhausted and weak for a long time, and it seemed I could not get my strength back. My sister-in-law bought me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (after I had tried several of the other remedies which are so much advertised, and found no relief). I had little faith in the medicine at the time and was so weak and sick that I felt discouraged, but within a week after I had commenced taking your "Prescription" I was like a different woman. New life and vitality seemed to come with each succeeding day, until, in a few weeks, I was in fine health, and a happy, hearty woman. My boy is now two years old, and, thanks to your splendid medicine, I am enjoying perfect health. If at any time I feel tired or in need of a tonic, a few doses of your "Favorite Prescription" recuperates me at once. My address is 511 Jones Street, East, Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. SUSIE WILLIAMS.

Mrs. Mamie Patterson, of 42 Hedden Place, Elizabeth, N. J., says: "About one year ago I wrote to Dr. Pierce and he advised me what to do. It is hard for me to say just what my trouble was. Was nervous; had sick headaches, backache, pain in small of back, had no appetite, pain in my left side. I was a complete wreck. I had tried many doctors and did not get well, so had given up the thought of ever getting better. I have taken eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and to-day feel like a new woman. Have advised several of my friends to use Dr. Pierce's medicines and they have done so and received much benefit. I am thankful to you for your advice, and also for what your wonderful medicines have done for me. May the blessing of God rest upon you. I gladly send you this testimonial."

WHAT MARRIED WOMEN

should know is contained in that book of 1000 p

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in; forget them as soon as you can.

Thursday.

Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense.

Friday.

A gay, serene spirit is the source of all that is noble and good. Whatever is accomplished of the greatest and noblest sort flows from such a disposition.

Saturday.

A loving heart carries with it under every parallel of latitude the warmth and light of the tropics.

Sunday

Faith points to heaven, where God and angels dwell.

Monday.

We cannot live today on the strength of yesterday's food, but each day has its own bread. Yesterday's sunshine will not light the earth today, but there is other sunshine ready each new morning.

Tuesday.

Petty, gloomy souls, that only mourn the past and dread the future, are not capable of seizing upon the holiest moments of life.

Sophonisba Expresses An Opinion The Way to Better Conditions.

EMILY S. BOUTON

Sophonisba sat reading the daily paper industriously. A sudden exclamation attracted my attention. I looked at her inquiringly.

"Listen to this," she said, and she read the following:

The popularity of domestic service is strikingly illustrated by the fact that in New York city the Clara de Hirsch Home for Working Girls has had for several years a model school for domestics, with free scholarships, a home in a perfectly equipped building, and other inducements, but not a single pupil has applied for admission in more than two years.

"Now, doesn't that make you tired?" (Sophonisba only uses slang when her feelings are abnormally excited.) "Here is another text for long homilies to housekeepers about cruelty to their sisters, so great as to discourage them from entering domestic service. If they were not so discouraged, of course, they would go to this place in droves to be educated. That will be the conclusion drawn. These lecturers, most of them written by men who wouldn't tolerate for a moment in their business places what we are expected to put up with and be angels of patience, or by women who have had no practical experience, are becoming monotonous. There is something to be said on the other side of the question, in my opinion."

Sophonisba was feeling especially sore that morning. Her Gretchen, who had been in the family for some two or three years, and whose comfort, health and happiness, she looked after as carefully as of these of the other members of her household, had taken on one of her periodical fits of smashing everything she laid her hands upon, and of promptly forgetting as soon as given the most important directions for the day's service. Therefore, when I call her attention to a moving editorial in the morning's paper urging women to cultivate the amenities of life in their kitchens, she was not in a mood to appreciate the fine points of the article.

"Another Daniel come to judgment," she said, contemptuously, when I had finished. "Better rooms! More privileges! Heavens! If this thing goes on, it will be all privileges and the mistress will do the work. And about the rooms. So far as I know, that is the veriest rot. In every house where I am familiar enough to be sure, the rooms for the maids are warm and comfortable, far more so than those they would have in their own homes. And I believe this is true in the majority of houses where help for the housekeeper is required. No, the trouble is not there. Nor does it lie wholly in lack of kindness and consideration. Doubtless there are women who are brutal in their instincts, and make their employes feel their brutality, just as some men do. Doubtless, too, the Golden Rule isn't used as it should be in these household relations. In truth it gets pretty rusty from lack of use everywhere.

"What do you think is the matter, then?" I asked. Sophonisba always has clearly defined opinions upon the passing pageant of life.

"It is a knotty problem," she replied thoughtfully; "but no more so than many others which are asking for solution. Perhaps it is more generally thought of and talked about than most because it comes so close home. In fact, it seems to threaten family life. I believe it is really only a part of the general unrest which is manifest everywhere. Like everything else, it is in a sort of transition state that will end in betterment, but so long as the best way is not found, there must be chaos. It is a good thing to have all this discussion, because out of it will come new ideas. And then our discomfort is a necessary disipline, I suppose, to attune our souls to patience. After all," she added, "for the most part these maids are young and untrained, and we do not make sufficient allowance for that."

Just then, sudden as the report of a cannon shot, came a bang, crash, smash, in the kitchen, and then silence! Sophonisba vanished, reappearing a moment later.

"That beautiful cut glass bowl which I had ordered Gretchen on her life never to touch," she said, "but she concluded it needed washing and it lies in pieces!"

"She is quite young, isn't she?" I asked quite innocently.

Sophonisba looked unutterable things for a moment and then went away. I fancied she had gone to her room to pray.

"Yes, life is a real and solemn trust,
And all should strive to fill
Some niche that's vacant here on earth,
And hoe some row with a will.

"Yes, hoe it clean and keep it bright,
And seek true worth to know;
For the ones who make their mark in life
Are the ones with a row to hoe."

Everybody has his niche. Sometimes it seems as if an individual had by some means slipped into the wrong one—a square peg in a round hole—as is frequently said, but even the wrong place is better than to be floating around, a cumberer upon the face of the earth, a betrayer of the "solemn trust" of life. The thing is to know just when we are, or become, the "square peg in the round hole."

It is the easiest thing in the world to convince oneself that there is something else than the present duty which is better fitted to bring out the true force and power of the individual. Were we doing what was more in accord with our desires, we should be willing, we believe, to hoe that row "with a will."

One thing it is well to remember: In whatever position we find ourselves at any special moment, there is the place we are intended to be at that particular moment, and its duties are those we are designed to fulfil, no matter how homely they may seem. It is the spirit in which they are done that is the measure of our character-growth. And it is this which determines the time when the divine law will transfer us to better things. There is no doubt about it. The leaner and the groaner will never get out of undesirable environment. It is the cheerful worker, the one who may be unable to reach the niche he wants to fill, but is yet ready to take some vacant one, who finally gets on in the world.

"For the ones who make their mark in life
Are the ones with a row to hoe."

They may not like that special "row," but they "hoe" with a determined purpose and with a good cheer that is never lost. The world is the better for their living.

More pathetic, however, than the failure to occupy the right place, is the sight of one who has found his very own and is working with enthusiasm towards a high ideal, when, without warning, all power is stricken from him and with folded hands he must wait, wait with a longing that is pain while the swift action of the days passes by. Only the one who has glimpsed the spiritual side of life, and learned that even this pain of enforced idleness has its glorious purpose in the growth of the soul towards its divine ideals, only such an one can meet and welcome a trial like this.

And yet, if we could but recognize the truth, there is not a single condition in life, no matter how deplorable it may seem, that cannot be made a stepping stone to brighter conditions. "Behind the clouds is the sun still shining." It takes courage and determination to wear a brave front when not a ray glimmers through, but by faith in the Infinite Love which never fails, it can be done and the victory won. Bright, cheerful, unyielding, falling only to rise again, the time will surely come when the unconquered soul will recognize how its horizon has widened to include a beauty and a success hitherto undreamed of.

The Cozy Corner

ANOTHER GOOD STORY; A TRUE ONE

About the year 1894, my brother was employed by the United States fish commission in Wyoming, and one day, having met a young man—a soldier—a friendship was formed and the soldier invited my brother to visit him, promising to come for him at any time to take him out to the camp. This he did, and on their way he gave this history of himself:

"When I was about 14 years of age I lived with my parents in Illinois, and, taking offense at something, I decided to run away. I wrote a letter telling what my intentions were, and that they were not to worry about me, and left the place in such a way that my father could not trace me. For some time I wandered about and finally found work in Southern Kansas. After several years I had, by careful saving, accumulated $1,000, and decided to go back home. I was so homesick to see father and mother that the cars could not carry me to them fast enough, but when I reached my old home, the woman who came to the door was not my mother. She told me that my parents had moved to Kansas several years before, and gave the name of the town where they had settled. Back I went, but found they had again moved. I tracked them from place to place until finally I lost all trace of them.

Discouraged, I began to drink and soon my money was all gone, then I discovered what a fool I had been and enlisted in the army. This summer while I was acting as guard to some soldiers who had been sent to the guard-house for some misdemeanor, one of them asked me if they could talk. I answered yes, if they would be very quiet about it. After awhile I heard one say to another these words: "We were playing ball one day and one of the boys got mad at me and threw my hat away; I never knew why he did it, nor why he ran away from home the next day, but he did, and his family could never find him."

"Then I rushed up to him," said the guard, and asked: "What is your name and what was the name of the other boy you were speaking of?" When he had told me, I said I am that boy who ran away, and do you know where my father and mother are now? He told me they were living in Kansas City where he had boarded with them a short time before, and now I am going to see them next Christmas."

Here ended the story as it was told to my brother, but I have often wondered if he did go home, and what has become of him now. Should any one who reads this, know anything about him, I wish they would write and tell us. I intended to ask my brother more about him, but when he come home, over 3,000 miles, to see our mother before her death, and was taken sick and died within three weeks from the day she was taken from us, there was no time to talk to him about anything.—Dora Holt.

A GOOD RECORD.

The following account was sent to the editor of The Weekly Blade, who, thinking it would be of interest to the Household readers, passed it on to the Household editor. It is a good record:

Henry Ballinger, of Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Dec. 1, 1903, claims the record of having kept a diary for forty-nine years, a longer period than any other man in the United States. He says he began keeping his diary Sept. 18, 1854, at which date he was carpentering on a high building in Park county, Indiana. A scaffold instantly giving away from under him, that seemed only to be instant death on the rocks below, yet his life was preserved, and he was so forcibly impressed that it was God's merciful interposition that saved it, that his heart seemed to melt within him for the love of God, yet he kept busy at his work the balance of the day and at night he wrote the incident down, and says he has kept a strict record of each day since, not a day missed. He is now 71 years old.

He was born and raised at Newgarden North Carolina, of Quaker parentage, in 1832. He immigrated to Indiana in April, 1848, saw the first engine come into Richmond, and helped to build the first railroad bridge across Whitewater river in the city, 75 feet high. Mr. Ballinger says he never smoked a cigarette, cigar, pipe, or chewed tobacco, or drank a glass of beer, wine, rum, whisky or any intoxicants and has always lived a strictly virtuous life and was never sick in bed a single day in his life, and is now a member of the Methodist church.

DISARMING THE GODS.

"Among the Eastern nations the beginning of school life is a critical time for the child. The priest or astrologer must be consulted to choose a lucky day. Every precaution must be taken to avert the jealousy of the gods, whose malice is especially directed against a fine boy.

"The Chinese father who adores his son will take the utmost pains to convince the powers of the air that the boy is of no account. The child may be given a despicable name, like flea, or Chu-tze, a pig, or more insulting still, he may be given a girl's name. The boy may be started off to school wearing a girl's dress and one earring, and if the

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

deception is complete this will be the most effectual of all, for even the gods do not care for girls in China.

"The Japanese schoolboy wears hanging from his belt a little red bag, containing a brass tag, with his name and his parents' name and address upon it. He must have his paper umbrella and his fan, and, in a gay bag upon his arm, is a jar of rice for his luncheon. This quaint little fellow has probably made his offering at his own private shrine to Tenjinsen, the god of penmanship.

"When the Hindoo boy has found an auspicious day to begin school, he is taken to the god of learning, Saraswati. Here the little supplicant presents his offerings of rice and betelnuts, and repeats the letters of the alphabet after the priest. Thus he is entered into the ways of knowledge in the very presence of the god."—Everybody's Magazine.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Ink spots on mahogany furniture may be removed by touching them with a feather dipped in a solution of oil of vitriol and water, two parts of water to one of the oil. The spot should be well and quickly rubbed with a soft cloth after the application.

It is said that sour milk is a perfect preservative of fresh meat. If the ice supply is short, place the meat in a crock and cover with sour milk and keep in a cool place. Wash well before using and the flavor of the meat will be uninjured.

Old, knit cotton underwear makes very nice dishcloths. They are soft and easily washed, their only fault being that they do not wear long. Several thicknesses of the cloth quilted together and overcast with long stitches around the edges, will however, do good service for quite a while. Dishcloths knitted of coarse cotton yarn are also convenient, or squares of cotton crash hemmed. Anything but a piece of cotton cloth which will not absorb the water nor keep clean enough to use more than once or twice.

In putting layer-cake batter into the tins, spread it so it will be thicker around the edges of the pan than in the center where it always rises faster; in this way a layer of more even thickness is assured.

Do not use soap for cleaning matting; wipe it with a cloth wet in a solution of salt and water, rubbing the way of the straw. Do not use much water, in order that the matting may dry rapidly. In this way it will not turn yellow and the fibre of the straw will be toughened and so last longer.

Papier-mache articles should be cleaned by washing with clear, cold water and a fine, soft sponge, then dredged with flour and polished with a soft flannel cloth.

If the wick of a lamp does not move easily up and down, it is probably because it is a little too wide for the burner. Try drawing a thread from each side, which will usually remedy the trouble. Do not cut the brown top to the wick when trimming a lamp; it acts as a "kindler" when you wish to again light the lamp; remove the loose bits with a cloth.

Poor eyesight in children is often caused by their sitting to read, or study, with the strong light in front instead of behind them. If a night lamp is needed in the child's room it should be so placed and shaded that the light will not fall upon the face of the sleeper. Neither should a bed be placed so that the morning light strikes directly in the face of the sleeper—whether child or adult. This often causes headache, or weak eyes.

Try fried apples as an accompaniment to liver and bacon; pare the apples and cut in rounds about half an inch thick, across the apple—not the long ways. Have the fat in which the liver and bacon have been fried, very hot and drop the pieces of apple in the frying-pan carefully so as not to break them. When brown on one side turn and brown on the other side. Serve on the dish with the meat.

For an invalid with very little appetite, try this: Break a fresh egg into a cup of boiling cream and let it boil for two minutes remove to a hot dish, season with salt, and a grain or two of pepper and serve. This will often be acceptable to a capricious appetite when eggs in any other form will be refused.

When a sponge, through much use, becomes slimy and greasy, rub it with a half of a raw potato, then wash well with water and dry in the sunshine. If possible, and the sponge will be restored to its original condition.

Scraped, raw potato spread upon a burn, will take the fire out more quickly than any other remedy known. A poultice of the raw, grated potato placed on the back of the neck will often cure a severe headache.

A new luncheon sandwich which meets with much favor from the men folks is made from brown bread spread with very finely chopped onion that has been seasoned with salt and pepper.

"One who knows" writes The Blade that a perfect cure for stammering will be found in a person reading aloud, with the teeth firmly closed, for one hour a day. The sound of the voice will not be as pleasant, but that will be overcome as soon as one feels that the habit of stammering is cured, and they can return to the natural way of reading or speaking.

In seeking the comfort of her family, the housekeeper should not neglect her own. Have a low chair in the kitchen, where you can be resting while you are preparing the vegetables for dinner. Have also a high-chair—an old one "left over" since the latest baby was promoted to an ordinary chair, will be just the thing if the arms are removed. In this you can do your ironing with a very small percentage of the fatigue you feel when you stand up to do it.

In the dining-room have a couch where you can "lop down" for a few moments' rest whenever you have an opportunity. Deny yourself, if you must, china plates to hang on your walls, many cushions, and other things merely for decoration—and there is a doubt if they are decorative—and, with the money so saved, supply each floor of your house with brooms, brushes, dust pans, cleaning and dusting cloths and the things that will save you steps when you are doing your necessary work.

Plan for each meal and gather the materials together early in the day; then will you be spared the worry of wondering what to get for dinner, or supper, at the last moment. Better work all of the morning and have things prepared so you can rest, or sew in the afternoon, than to try to do a little of everything all of the time."

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mrs. R. S. states that she has tried "gasoline, ammonia and everything else" she has heard recommended, to remove spots from a dress skirt, but can find nothing that will have more than a temporary effect. The dress is a black serge, and there are some spots that utterly refuse to remain "off" more than a few days when they again appear as bright as ever. Has any other woman had such an experience, and if so, has she found any way of permanently removing the obstinate spots?

Mrs. Ricket would like to have directions for crocheting an opera shawl. If these directions are very difficult, or long, we cannot give them, so any one answering this will please be as brief and clear as possible.

Orange Jumbles.

One egg, one cupful of sugar, three-fourths cupful butter, grated rind of two large oranges, a pinch of salt and flour to roll out very thin. Bake in a quick oven.

Bride's Cake.
(Requested.)

Beat together four cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of butter, two cupfuls of milk, six cupfuls of flour and one tablespoonful of corn starch, in which three teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted, and last, fold in the stiffly beaten whites of fourteen eggs.

With the price of eggs as now, this cake will not meet with much favor, but the recipe is a good one to have on hand.

Lemon Whip.

Soften one-half a box of gelatine with half a cupful of cold water and one pint of boiling water, one and a half cupfuls of sugar and the juice of two good-sized lemons; stir until the sugar is dissolved and set away till cold. When cool, add the unbeaten whites of three eggs and beat the whole to a stiff froth. Turn into a mold and stand in a cool place until very cold. Serve clear or with a spoonful of whipped cream over the top of each serving.

Snow Pudding.

Soften one-half box of gelatine with half a cupful of cold water and one pint of boiling water, the juice of two lemons, one and a half cupfuls of sugar; when nearly cold stir in the beaten whites of three eggs; beat the whole until stiff and set away in the dish in which it is to be served. When quite cold, pour over it a boiled custard made from the yolks of the eggs and a pint of milk, sweetened to taste.

WHAT THE SNOW-BIRDS SAID.

"Cheep! cheep!" said some little snow-birds
As the snow came whirling down;
"We haven't a nest,
Or a place to rest,
Save this oak tree bending down."

"Cheep! cheep!" said the little Wee Wing,
The smallest bird of all;
"I have never a care
In this winter air—
God cares for the great and small."

"Peet! peet!" said her father Gray-breast;
"You're a thoughtless bird, my dear;
We all must eat,
And warm our feet,
When snow and ice are here."

"Cheep! cheep!" said little Wee Wing;
"You are wise and good, I know;
But think of the fun
For each little one
When we have ice and snow!

"Now I can see, from my perch on the tree,
The merriest, merriest sight—
Boys skating along
On the ice so strong;
Cheep! cheep! how merry and bright!"

"And I see," said Brownie Snow-bird,
"A sight that is prettier far:
Five dear little girls
With clustering curls,
And eyes as bright as a star."

"I see some sleds," said Mother Brown,
"All filled with girls and boys!
They laugh and sing,
Their voices ring,
And I like the cheerful noise."

Then the snow-birds all said, "Cheep!" and "Cheep!"
"Hurrah for ice and snow!—
For the girls and boys
Who drop us crumbs
As away to their sport they go!

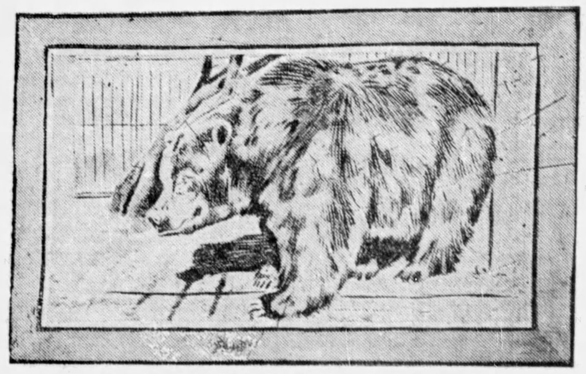
"Hurrah for the winter clear and cold!
When the dainty snow-flakes fall,
We will sit and sing
On our oaken swing,
For the dear God cares for all."

The Largest Captive Bear

In San Francisco, out near the shores of the Pacific ocean, lies beautiful Golden Gate Park, a park where even in the winter the grass and trees are green and there are open air band concerts on Sunday afternoons, nearly all the year around. There are many interesting things to be seen in this park, and perhaps one of the most interesting is Monarch, the big grizzly that enjoys the distinction of being the largest captive bear in the world.

He was trapped and captured in the Sierra mountains and with great difficulty was taken to San Francisco by Allen Kelly, a San Francisco newspaper man who went on a bear hunt for his paper and after months of hunting returned with Monarch. In part, this is Mr. Kelly's story of Monarch, which he relates in a book called Bears I Have Met.

Monarch is the largest bear in captivity and a thoroughbred California grizzly. He stands four feet high at the shoulder, measures three feet across the chest, 12 inches between the ears and 18 inches from ear to nose, and his weight is estimated by the best judges at from 1,200 to 1,600 pounds. He will fight anything from a crowbar to a powder magazine, and permit no man to handle him while he can move a muscle. And yet when he and I were acquainted—I have not seen him since he was taken to Golden Gate Park—he was not unreasonably quarrelsome, but preserved an attitude of armed neutrality. He would accept peace offerings from my hand, taking bits of sugar with care not to include my fingers, but would tolerate no petting. Within certain limits he would acknowledge an authority which had been made real to him by chains and imprisonment and reluctantly suspend an intended blow and retreat to a corner when insistently commanded, yet the fires of rebellion never were extinguished and it would have been foolhardy to get within effective reach of his paw. To strangers he was irreconcilable and unapproachable.



MONARCH, THE BIGGEST BEAR IN CAPTIVITY.

Monarch passed three or four years in a steel cell before he was taken to the of his prison, and when he realized that his strength was overmatched, he broke down and sobbed. That was the critical point, and had he not been tactfully treated, doubtless the big grizzly would have died of nervous collapse. A live fowl was put before him after he had refused food and disdained to notice efforts to attract his attention, and the old instinct to kill was aroused in him. His dulled eyes gleamed green, a swift clutching stroke of the paw secured the fowl. Monarch bolted the dainty morsel, feathers and all, and his interest in life was renewed with the revival of his savage propensity to slay.

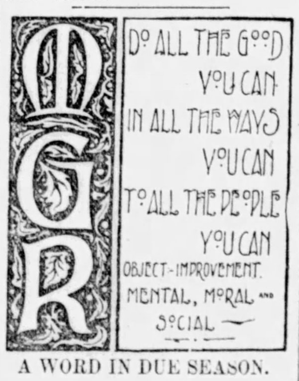
From that moment he accepted the situation, and made the best of it. He was provided with a bed of shavings, and he soon learned the routine of his keeper's work in removing the bed. Monarch would not permit the keeper to remove a single shaving from the cage if a fresh supply was not in sight. He would gather all the bedding in a pile, lie upon it and guard every shred jealously, striking and smashing any implement of wood or iron thrust into the cage to filch his treasure. But when a sackful of fresh shaving was placed where he could see it, Monarch voluntarily left his bed, went to another part of the cage, and watched the removal of the pile without interfering.

In intelligence and quickness of comprehension, the grizzly was superior to other animals in the zoological garden where he was first kept, and compared not unfavorably with a bright dog. He knew his own strength, and how to apply it, and only the superior strength of iron and steel kept him from doing all the damage of which he was capable.

When placed in a barred enclosure in the park, he began digging under the stone foundation of the fence, necessitating the excavation of a deep trench and the emplacement there of large boulders to prevent his escape. Then he tried the aerial route, climbed the twelve-foot iron palings, bent the tops of inch and a half bars and was nearly over when detected and pushed back.

He remains captive only because it is physically impossible for him to escape, not because he is in the least unaware of his power or inapt in using it. Apparently he has no illusions concerning man, and no respect for him as a superior being. He has been beaten by superior cunning, but never conquered, and he gives no parole to refrain from renewing the contest when opportunity offers.

To keep your self-approval you must be honest. It is impossible to be dishonest and not stand condemned before the bar of conscience. No matter how slight the departure from the truth or integrity, no matter how trifling the deception or untruthfulness (if any deception or untruthfulness can be considered slight), you have been tampering with the needle, and if you persist in such a course you will not reach the harbor you seek.—Success.



A WORD IN DUE SEASON.

By Olive Branch.

CHAPTER FIRST.

"I wonder did you ever count
The value of one human fate?
Or sum the infinite amount
Of one's heart's treasure, and the weight
Of life's one venture, and the whole
Concentrate purpose of a soul?"

Overlooking a pretty lake in Central New York, is a small town called Lake View. It is a beautiful place at all seasons and at the time of which we write—the twenty-sixth of May, a little before sundown, the robins are singing their evening hymn, the air is fragrant with the breath of the orchards, now in full bloom, and everything in Nature is at its best.

Looking out upon this fair scene, from an open window, are two ladies—Mrs. Clyde and her daughter Marian. Three years before this, the mother had received injuries in a railroad accident that had made her an invalid for life, and at the same time, made her a widow. Marian, then a girl of eighteen, cheerfully resigned her studies in a Conservatory of Music, and devoted her life to the care and companionship of her mother.

"I am becoming selfish and forgetful, May," said Mrs. Clyde. "I have kept you with me all day while it has been so very beautiful out of doors. I am feeling better now, so go you and have the exercise in the air you so much need. I feel I am a great care."

"Don't say that, Mother; if I did not have this pleasure of caring for you, I might be getting into some mischief," replied Marian, and kissing the patient sufferer, she added, "I will go out for a few moments and gather for you some of the violets that just cover the ground under "old knotty."

Marian had been absent from the room but a few moments when the servant announced a caller. "It is young Mr. Brewster, ma'am. Will you see him, or shall I tell Miss Marian?"

"Show him in here, Katy; you need not trouble Miss Marian."

Lowell Brewster was the favorite nephew of a bachelor uncle who had given him the best advantages for an education, hoping that the young man would study for the ministry, but he had been doomed to disappointment in this. At college, Lowell had found companions among a set of dissipated associates and though he had acquired an excellent education, he had become skeptical, intemperate, and of idle habits and returned from his college course with no higher ambition than to enjoy life in a careless, do-as-you-please fashion. Personally he was a very attractive man, tall, broad-shouldered, with hazel eyes and fair hair that parted over a broad, high forehead.

Mrs. Clyde regarded him with great disfavor, for knowing of his preference for Marian she was anxious lest he should win the affection of her darling. Great was her surprise—and relief—when he said, "I am leaving this evening for California, and just came in to bid you and Miss Marian good bye. Can I see her?"

When told that she was in the garden, but would be in soon, he pleaded haste and sought Marian, whom he found busily engaged in gathering the great purple violets that grew so thickly under the old apple tree—itself resembling nothing so much as a great boquet of sweet flowers.

Marian Clyde was a child of Nature, with a radiant spirit of one who can always say "The whole earth is full of His glory." She was above the average height, with a shapely head covered with a wealth of sunny, brown hair, and while her mouth was large, when her lips opened and she spoke, her voice was so full of melody that all else was forgotten and no one would have called her plain looking, though she made no claims to beauty, and only those who knew her best thought her interesting.

"Good evening, Marian; may I help you gather flowers?"

"Certainly, Mr. Brewster. I should like that spray of blossoms," said she, mischievously, pointing to a branch several feet above his head.

"You are unkind to ask what is impossible, when I really wished to help you," said the young man, "but it is the way you always treat me now," he added discontentedly.

"It is not impossible if you would but make a little effort," she replied.

"Marian," he said, "Why do you treat me so formally and unkindly? There is not one of your friends whom you treat thus as you do me, your old neighbor."

A flood of crimson swept over her face as she replied, "You have been away from home so much of the time, and I am not less your friend for a little formality."

In the silence that followed, both were thinking of those days when as children they had been such fast friends.

He was first to break the embarrassing silence by saying: "I came to say goodbye; I leave tonight for California to take charge of a sheep-ranch for Uncle Ezra. The foreman who has had charge has been shot, and disabled, by squatters, and writes that the flock of several thousand sheep is being scattered and killed. I hope you will wish me success in my new work, and sometimes think of your old friend."

Marian gave him her hand in parting, and there was much tenderness in her voice as she said: "I hope you may find all of the stray sheep, and I hope more, that you may find the Good Shepherd who gave His life for His sheep." Turning, she went quickly into the house and to her mother.

That night, from a loving mother's heart a petition arose asking that Infinite love and wisdom would direct and shield her only child from evil and keep her unspotted from the world. From the white soul of a maiden, a prayer was breathed for one who, with desolate eyes, was gazing outinto the darkness of the night from a car window, thinking of the darkness of his own life, then of the last words of the woman he loved—"May you find the Good Shepherd who gave His life for His sheep."

(To be Continued.)

Banner Puzzlers

FOR DECEMBER.

New Work—W. C. Mollett.
Solutions—W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born in Georgia in 1835. He represented his native state in the lower house of congress, and was elected speaker in 1849. He was governor of Georgia and secretary of the treasury under President Buchanan. He resigned when Georgia seceded, and was president of the Confederate congress and a brigadier-general in the Confederate army. He died in 1868.

HAWKEYE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Three men engaged in trade made a profit of $692.23. Their capital was to each other as the numbers 1-3, 3-5 and 7-8. What was each man's share of the profits?

W. C. MOLLETT.

3.—SQUARE-WORD.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—To sound in harmony.
2.—A token of respect.
3.—A country of Asia.
4.—Daubs or defiles.
5.—To rub out.

U NO HOO.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Tel rou slive eb rwep sa wons-delsif, rehew uro tefo-spets veals a rakm. tub ton a tains."

METTA.

5.—QUERY.

Who made "Punctuality, honesty and brevity" the watchwords of life?

W. P. E.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "If we quarrelled with all the people who abuse us behind our back, and began to tear their eyes out as soon as we set ours on them, what a life it would be, and when should we have any quiet?"

CLEO DAVIS.

Answers to Puzzles of Jan. 14.

1.—Andre Marie Ampere.
2.—98794 cu. ft. or 11.85528 sq. ft. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming hour-glass: Interdict, colored, roomy, Asa, E, eve, there, stellar, mountains, Centrals—Roosevelt.
4.—Christopher Columbus, Sebastian, Cabot, Jacques Cartier, Ponce de Leon, Vasco de Balboa.
5.—The boundaries of the District of Columbia were marked by square stones set up at each corner in 1792. The boundary lines were also marked by placing these square stones at every mile in length on the several sides.
6.—Cunningham wrote:
"Tripping through the silken grass,
O'er the path-divided dale,
Mark the rose-complexioned lass,
With her well-poised milking pail."

Chat.

The solution sent by W. P. E. to the problem answered today is this:

The problem is indefinite in not stating whether cubic or square feet were required, hence I send the answer in both.

We have given the frustrum of a pyramid, to find its solidity. Rule: To the sum of two bases add the sq. rt. of their product, and multiply their sum by 1-3 of the altitude.

Then 6x6 equals 36, area of lower base; 4x8 equals 8, area of upper base; then the sq. rt. of 36x8 (or 288) equals 16.97 mean base, and 36 plus 8 plus 16.97 equals 60.97, their sum. Altitude 7 ft., or 84 inches, divided by 3, equals 28, and 60.97x28 divided by 1728 equals .98794 cu. ft., and this result multiplied by 12 equals 11.85528 sq. ft.

Thanks are due to W. P. E. for the above solution, which was sent in answer to a request for the same by the sender of the problem, Mr. Geo. Barnett.

A nice little class recited this morning. They were: W. P. E., Johanie Harriman, Mrs. Jas. Willson, Miss Gertie Willson, Geo. Vore and "Bessie."

W. P. E., sorry your "physical man" troubles you so much.

Johnnie, come in often; the Schoolmistress is always glad to see new pupils.

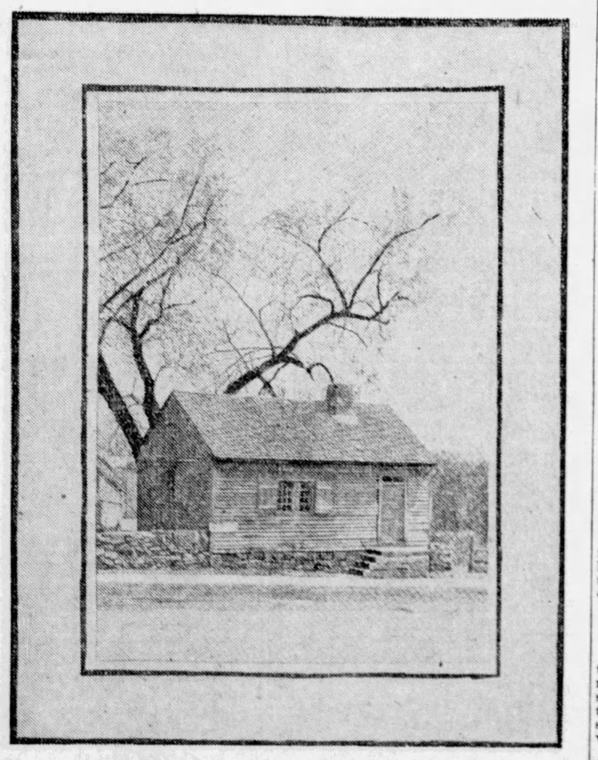
Mrs. Willson, you are a proper kind of student, to bring a new member in with you.

Miss Gertie, your lesson was very nearly correct.

George Vore, you certainly make the most of a postal card.

Bessie, you are as welcome as flowers in May, but please bring the answers to your new work when you come again.

CONDUCTED BY COLONIAL DAMES



THE OHIO COMPANY'S LAND OFFICE AT MARIETTA.

From The Memoirs of Rufus Putnam. Copyright, Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Memoirs of Rufus Putnam, published under the auspices of the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America in the state of Ohio, is made up of certain official papers and correspondence of General Rufus Putnam, a man most intimately and nobly connected with its early history. The papers have been singularly well edited by Miss Rowena Buell, of Marietta, who seems to have made her selection and arrangement with an eye to a complete and life-like portrait of the man who was the "trusted counsellor of Washington, the brave leader of brave men, and the founder of the first permanent settlement in the Northwest Territory."

That an excellent presentation of General Putnam's official life was possible is evident from this statement in the preface:

General Rufus Putnam was a man to delight the soul of a historian. He not only made history, he also recorded it. With painstaking care he preserved all his voluminous correspondence, including copies of his own letters, for most of his life kept a journal, made extensive memoranda of various sorts and punctilliously filed all his papers, adding explanatory endorsements."

Exceptional value was given to his papers by the fact of his prominent position as a trusted officer in the Revolutionary army, which brought him into contact with most of the noted men of the Republic. Beside the memoirs and letters contained in this volume, the collection includes the original records and surveys of the Ohio Company of Associates, and a large mass of other correspondence, which may be used in a later work.

This volume is a most valuable addition to the history of Ohio and that of the United States, and future generations will owe a debt of gratitude to those who have made its publication possible.

The book comes from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston.

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It is scientifically prepared by the best chemists in the world. The reputation of the institution is such, that all physicians know when they stand sponsor for a remedy, that remedy must be exactly as represented. And when upon their reputation they make the statement that Regenerative Tablets will cure all cases of Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhoea, Varicocele, or weakness of any nature of the nerve or sexual organs, a cure must be positive and permanent. This company will send every person who is suffering from nervous diseases a week's treatment absolutely free. There is but one test of genuine medicine and that is the results which are obtained by its use; if it cures the disease for which it is prepared it is a true remedy. This is the test by which the Fallopia Lynn Co. wish their one week free treatment to be tried. After using Regenerative Tablets one week, the sufferer will find new vigor in his organs; new force in his muscles; new blood in his veins; new ambition; a new man in vitality, health and appearance. Regenerative Tablets has a peculiarly grateful effect and the patient feels the benefit after its first day's use. It goes direct to the seat of the trouble, no matter of how long standing, giving strength and development where it is needed. This marvelous remedy banishes all feelings of bashfulness toward the opposite sex, cures all the ills and troubles that come from early abuse, excess of overwork and business cares, all of which result in premature loss of strength and memory, emissions, impotency and varicocele. Regeneative Tablets has the effect at once, at any age, there is no case that it will not cure permanently except where epilepsy or insanity has already been reached. Fallopia Lynn Co. makes no restrictions, every person who writes will be sent a week's treatment absolutely free and postpaid, carefully wrapped in a plain package with no advertising on it to indicate what it contains. They have received hundreds of letters of thanks from all over the country telling of the most astonishing cures made by Regenerative Tablets. Their one week free offer is genuine and no embarrassing questions asked. Write today to the Fallopia Lynn Co., 508 Burlington Building, St. Louis, Mo., and receive the week's treatment free; their book which is also free and sent with the free treatment will explain how to take the treatment in private and cure yourself at home.

THE WEEK IN CONRESS.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The senate required less than a minute today to dispose of the motion to refer to the committee on postoffices and the resolutions looking to an investigation of the postoffice department. After the passage of several bills, the senate returned to consideration of the Panama question. Mr. Quarles spoke for almost two hours in support of the administration, and was followed by Mr. Patterson, who criticised the President's course in Panama. The following bills were passed: Providing for the appointment of customs appraisers at Pittsburg, Pa.; granting lands to the state of Minnesota for forestry purposes; affording relief to settlers on public lands in Oregon, which had been granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad company; granting land to the state of North Dakota to aid in the maintenance of a school of forestry; providing for the payment of a claim of the state of Vermont; providing for the establishment of a lifesaving station in the vicinity of Cape Flattery Rocks, state of Washington; granting land in Missoula county, Mont., fo roberyatory purposes to the university of that state. A resolution calling on the secretary of state for detailed information concerning the Red Cross society was adopted. Senator Dolliver introduced a bill providing for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state. Senator Penrose introduced a bill to prohibit the use of the mails in the conduct of various lotteries, gift and chain investment schemes. Senator Dryden introduced amendments proposed by the postmaster general to a bill pending before the committee on postoffices and post roads to prohibit the use of the mails by companies transacting fraudulent insurance business.

The house today considered the Hepburn pure food bill, but did not complete it. A recess was taken until 11:30 tomorrow. This course will retain the bill before the house without interruption. A bill transferring certain records relating to the Indian wars from the interior department to the records and archives division of the war department was passed. A request for an immediate appropriation to defray the expense of the diplomatic service of the United States in Panama was reported from the state department. The draft of an act fixes the salary of the minister at $10,000 annually, and that of secretary of legation at $2,500. An urgent deficiency appropriation of $300,000 was requested of the house by Postmaster General Payne to enable the establishment of rural free delivery routes after March 1, when the present funds will be exhausted. Representative Brooks, of Colorado, introduced a bill appropriating $250,000 to enable the secretary of agriculture to conduct experiments in the non-corn-growing states and territories in the fattening of cattle for market. Representative Smith, of Iowa, introduced a bill for the construction of the Iowa Central Railroad & Bridge company of a bridge across the Missouri river near Council Bluffs, Iowa. Representative Bartholdt, of Missouri, introduced a joint resolution extending an offer of invitation on the part of congress to the inter-parliamentary union for the promotion of international arbitration to hold its annual conference in September at St. Louis. An appropriation of $50,000 is made to defray the expenses of the meeting.

Washington, Jan. 20.—In the senate today Mr. Patterson completed his speech on the Panama canal question. He declared the President largely responsible for the revolt in Panama, and announced his decided preference for the Nicaraguan route. He was followed by Mr. Platt (Conn.), who took this pronouncement for Nicaragua as a text, saying it explained the mystery of the opposition of Democratic senators to the Panama treaty. A resolution for the addition of a clerk in senate postoffice went over. Mr. Cullom presented a number of petitions for a service pension bill, saying he had received such petitions from almost every G. A. R. post in Illinois.

The house today passed the Hepburn pure food bill on a rising vote of 201 to 63. It was amended to go into effect February 1, 1904. Mr. Hull (Iowa), chairman of the committee on military affairs, reported the army appropriation bill and gave notice that he would call it up tomorrow. A substitute by Mr. Payne for the Hitchcock resolution, calling on the secretary of the treasury to furnish the house information regarding the number of carriages furnished his department at government expense, was agreed to. The committee on merchant marine and fisheries reported in favor of the bill authorizing a commission to consider the question of ship subsidy. Representative McDermott, of New Jersey, introduced a bill providing that vessels entirely owned by citizens of the United States should be granted American registers, regardless of where they were constructed. Mr. Zenor (Ind.) was granted 45 minutes for a speech on good roads.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Mr. Platt (Conn.) concluded his speech on Panama in the senate today, defending the course of the administration. Mr. Morgan spoke in explanation of his bill for the annexation of Panama to the United States, basing his argument on the ground that the pending canal treaty practically contemplates that result. Mr. Tillman read the Ostend manifesto and the comment made on it by the Republican platform of 1856. Mr. Teller spoke against the treaty. Mr. Frye introduced a bill to increase the safety and efficiency of the mercantile marine by creating a commission to revise the laws relating to construction, installation and inspection of marine boilers.

The army appropriation bill was under consideration in committee of the whole of the house today for five hours, most of which time was devoted to a general discussion of the tariff. Mr. Williams made a general arraignment of Republican policies and declared the party had become one of negation. The only opposition to the army bill was by Mr. Baker (N. Y.) A resolution was adopted asking the secretary of commerce and labor for a statement showing the number of horses and carriages maintained at government expense for officials in his department, and the names of those using them. Mr. Spalding (N. D.) introduced bills appropriating $100,000 each for monuments to William McKinley and Alexander Hamilton in the District of Columbia. Mr. Hitchcock (Neb.) introduced a resolution asking the war department the amount and source of money expended in flying machine experiments. It was referred to the appropriations committee. Mr. Thayer (Mass.) introduced, by request, an amendment to the constitution providing that the lands of the United States shall be so divided as to give each citizen eight acres in as nearly a square piece as possible. Mr. Palmer (Pa.) introduced a bill to define and punish bribery in elections and political conventions. The senate resolution, providing for filling vacancies in the regency of the Smithsonian Institution, was passed.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The senate today adopted the resolution of inquiry concerning affairs in Panama introduced Jan. 5, by Mr. Gorman. Mr. Dolliver, of Iowa, made the principal speech. Mr. Tillman spoke on his resolution relating to senate recesses. No action was taken. Senator Platt, of New York, reported favorably the bill giving employes of the government printing office who receive annual salaries annual leaves of 30 days each, exclusive of Sundays. Senator Fulton, from the committee on fisheries, reported favorably the bill making it a misdemeanor to export misbranded salmon or to ship them from one state to another. Senator Foraker presented the credentials of Senator Hanna for six years, beginning March 4, 1905.

The house today passed 209 pension bills and also resolution calling on the secretary of war and the attorney general for information as to the number of horses and carriages maintained at government expense for officers of these respective departments. A bill permitting the withdrawal duty free from the St. Louis exposition of articles donated to religious, scientific, educational or literary institutions also was passed.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The house devoted the entire day to consideration of the army appropriation bill in committee of the whole. Mr. Robinson (Ind., Dem.) criticised the war department for the expenditures in connection with the Langley airship, declaring that such expenditures were without the sanction of congress, and that the airship was without utility. Only 12 of the 41 pages of the bill had been read for amendment when the house adjourned. The provision in the bill for the construction of a submarine cable from Sitka to Fort Liscum, Alaska, went out on a point of order. Mr. Hemenway, chairman of the appropriations committee, proposed a limitation on the purchase of books and periodicals for the army. The Dreyfus case, French morals and the character of the books in the department were among the subjects discussed. An amendment prevailed providing for the purchase of technical and professional works only. A resolution calling upon the secretary of the navy for information as to the number of carriages maintained at government expense for the use of the department was adopted. A bill permitting the construction of a dam across the Mississippi river between Wright and Sherburne counties, in Minnesota, was passed.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The senate today heard further discussion on the question of appointments to office made during congressional recesses, listened to a speech on the Isthmian canal question by Mr. Morgan and passed a number of bills. A resolution asking for specific information concerning the nomination of W. D. Crum as collector of customs at the port of Charleston, S. C., was passed. A resolution asking for similar information concerning the nomination of Brigadier General Wood and other army officers went over until tomorrow. Mr. Culberson introduced the Democratic resolution calling on the President for information concerning the Panama situation. It went over under the rules. Bills were passed as follows: Authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Snake river, Alaska; authorizing the appointment of a naval officer and surveyor at the port of Chicago at a salary of $5,000 each, providing for the appropriate marking of the graves of Confederate soldiers who died in northern prisons during the civil war and appropriating $200,000 for this purpose, amending section 4,670 of the revised statutes so as to make the section apply to foreign as well as American vessels, appropriating $225,000 for a revenue cutter service at Honolulu, establishing a life-saving station at Half Moon Bay, Cal., restoring Henry D. Hall to his position as captain in the revenue cutter service; authorizing the construction of a lightship off the outer bar of Brunswick, Ga., and appropriating $90,000 for the purpose, authorizing the erection of a statue of Commodore John D. Sloat, at Monterey, Cal.; authorizing the erection of a monument to the memory of John Paul Jones; authorizing the issuance of duplicates of lost congressional medals, providing for the construction of a revenue cutter for service in Narragansett bay, providing for a site for a depot for the revenue cutter service, directing the fulfillment of treaty stipulations with the Chippewa Indians of Lake Superior and the Mississippi, authorizing the sale of a part of Red Lake Indian reservation in Minnesota, authorizing the construction of a bridge across Thief river in Minnesota, authorizing the payment of claims incurred by citizens of Nevada in suppressing Indian hostilities in that state in 1860. Senator Burrows introduced a resolution to authorize the committee on privileges and elections to conduct an investigation into the protest against Senator Smoot retaining his seat. The resolution was referred to the committee on contingent expenses. Senator Beveridge introduced a bill for the suppression and punishment of bribery and official corruption in the territories. Senator McComas introduced a bill appropriating $5,000 for the purchase of General George Washington's sword from his grand niece, Virginia Taylor Lewis.

The house today passed the army appropriation bill carrying approximately $75,000,000. A resolution calling on the secretary of state for information as to the number of carriages maintained by the government for the state department was adopted. Bills defining the limit of navigation on the Osage river in Missouri and authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Monongahela river in Pennsylvania were passed. Representative Mann introduced a bill appropriating $200,000 for the purchase of a site and the erection of a public building at South Chicago. Secretary Shaw transmitted an estimate for an appropriation of $944,500 desired by the war department for the erection of buildings on the recently acquired military reservation near Indianapolis. A request from the war department was transmitted from Acting Secretary of State Adee for the necessary legislation to permit Senor Alfonso Zelaya, son of the president of Nicaragua, to attend the West Point Military Academy. Delegate Kalanianaole, of Hawaii, introduced bills prohibiting the employment of Mongolians on public works in Hawaii and making eight hours a day's work in such employment; appropriating $250,000 for a survey of the harbor of Honolulu; also appropriating $100,000 for a survey of Hilo harbor and the construction of a breakwater there.

A Free Cure for the Tobacco Habit.

Mrs. J. Kay, "G" 6568 Drexel ave., Chicago, Ill., still sends out her inexpensive and harmless remedy for the tobacco habit which cured her husband and hundreds of others. Any druggist can put it up. The prescription and directions sent free for a stamp to pay postage.

WRECK IN A STORM.

St. Louis, Jan. 26.—During a blinding snow storm an accommodation train on the main line of the Burlington road crashed into the rear end of the limited through train known as the Denver express bound for St. Louis, which had stopped last night to take water from a tank at Garden Creek, 40 miles north of this city. Three dead bodies were taken from the wreck, and, with four injured, brought to St. Louis over the Missouri, Kansas & Texas on a relief train. Seven others are reported injured, one missing, and it is believed that bodies will be found under the debris.

AMERICAN MISSION COLLEGE BURNED

Constantinople, Jan. 26.—Mail advices from Erzerum, Armenia, say that the American mission college for girls there was destroyed by a fire January 10, believed to be of incendiary origin. An inquiry has been opened by the authorities. The college was a fine modern building which was completed in 1893 at considerable expense.

MENELIK'S GIFTS.

Port Said, Egypt, Jan. 26.—United States Consul General Skinner sailed today for his post at Marseilles, France, on his return from his expedition to Abyssinia.

The United States gunboat Machias is expected here Jan. 30 from Jibuti, French Somaliland, with two lions and other gifts which Emperor Menelik is sending to President Roosevelt.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

CONVICTED OF FRAUDS

Noted London Promoter Died Suddenly When Sentenced.

London, Jan. 26.—Whitaker Wright, the noted promoter of the London & Globe financial corporation, the failure of which for millions of dollars ruined thousands of speculators and small investors, died suddenly of heart disease or of poison self-administered today, after being convicted of frauds in connection with his company schemes and receiving a sentence of seven years in prison.

After 12 days' trial of the case in the king's bench division of the high court of justice, the jury today found Wright guilty of fraud on all the counts of the indictment, and he was immediately sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

Justice Bigham, in passing sentence, said he could see nothing to excuse the crime of which Wright had been convicted and he could not conceive a worse case. He must, therefore, allot the most severe punishment the law permitted.

Wright, who had stood up to receive his sentence, said in a firm voice:

"All I can say is that I am as innocent of any intention to deceive as anyone in this court."

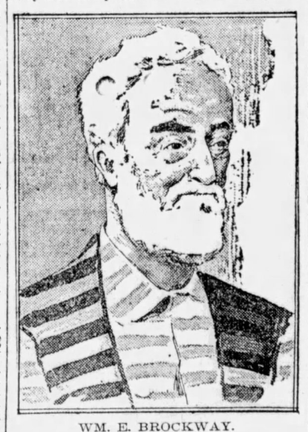
Wright was then removed in custody.

Wright was attacked with a sudden indisposition just after he left the court and was attended by two doctors. He did not rally and soon died. His death was attributed to heart disease.

Wright's friends said all along that while he was hopeful of his acquittal they were certain he would not survive a sentence and would commit suicide. This, apparently, is what happened. Wright was removed from the court to a hospital as soon as he was taken ill, but he expired almost immediately.

BROCKWAY IS FREE.

Tretnon, N. J., Jan. 25.—Early tomorrow morning the gates of New Jersey's state prison will open for the release of William E. Brockway, who, in the words of the United States authorities, is "the most dangerous counterfeiter and forger who ever operated in America." Brockway has completed his term of ten years'



WM. E. BROCKWAY.

imprisonment, minus the allowance for good behavior and plus thirty days which he was required to serve in lieu of the $1,000 fine imposed on him.

Brockway was born in Connecticut in 1822, and his first work was in the studio of Professor Morse, then a portrait painter and later the discoverer of telegraphy. Here Brockway learned something of art. His career as a forger and counterfeiter began in 1850, it is said. He was arrested by the government in 1858 for the forgery of $204,000 United States 6 per cent $1,000 bonds. For this he was sentenced to thirty years in prison, but upon his surrendering all his counterfeiting tools and giving valuable information concerning similar swindles sentence was suspended.

He was arrested again in 1883 for forging Morris & Essex Railroad bonds, and sentenced to five years in state prison. The suspended sentence was for some reason not enforced against him.

Brockway lived for many years under the name of Spencer in Brooklyn, with his wife, son and daughter. He passed as a sea captain, and his absences from home were accounted for as "voyages." The family were ardent church workers, and Brockway himself frequently attended church services. He was supposed to be an eminently respectable member of society until he had trouble with his wife. Soon afterward he was arrested for crossing the Wall street "dead line," and his real character was disclosed.

The details of the arrest at Hoboken of Brockway and his alleged accomplices have been widely published. The detectives found $200,000 in Canadian notes, with only the reverse side printed; $200,000 in United States gold certificates, nearly finished, and fibre paper prepared for printing $400,000 more. It is said that the counterfeiters were backed by some of the wealthiest and cleverest criminals in the country.

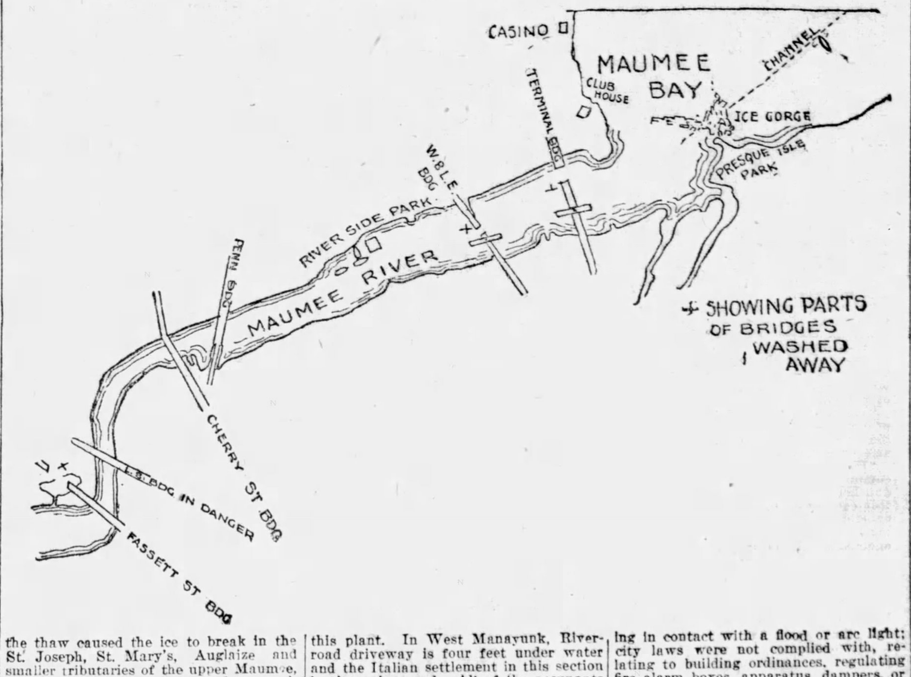
But the authorities do not apprehend any further trouble from the "dean of counterfeiters." He is now 81 years old and leaves prison broken in health and spirit. It is his intention to pass the remainder of his days with relatives in northern New Jersey.

ICE AND FLOOD.

Great Damage Done at a Number of River Cities.

The thaw last week loosed the rivers from their icy fetters, and much damage has been done by the ice and by back water from ice-gorges in the rivers. Toledo has been a sufferer from both. The accompanying map shows the course of the Maumee river through the city and below. The river runs to the northeast through the city, the greater portion of which is on the northwest side of the stream. Six bridges cross it, which are named in regular order down the stream: Fassett street, Lake Shore, Cherry street, Pennsylvania, Wheeling & Lake Erie, and Terminal railway. The bridges at Fassett and Cherry streets are wagon bridges; the others are all railroad bridges.

On Thursday and Friday of last week,



the thaw caused the ice to break in the St. Joseph, St. Mary's, Auglaize and smaller tributaries of the upper Maumee, and the floating ice was swept downward. At Toledo the ice in river and bay was about two feet thick, clear and solid. The tremendous pressure of the flood waters and floating ice caused it to break on Friday night down as far as the Wheeling & Lake Erie bridge. Here the floating ice gorged, and piled upon huge hummocks, and the river above, all along the city front, was a wild pack of huge cakes of ice brought down from above.

The gorge kept the water from flowing out under the still unbroken ice as fast as it came down, and consequently it began to rise. By Saturday morning it had covered the Middle Ground—which is a vast area on the northwest side of the river, of low-lying ground, occupied by the railway yards of the Lake Shore and Wabash railways. It extends from about Fassett street bridge down far below the Lake Shore bridge. This was all covered with water, and hundreds of freight cars in the yards were in water up to the tops of their wheels.

Water street, which runs parallel to the river on the west side, was flooded, and the buildings on it had water in them four or more feet deep. The water backed up the sewers, into the cellars and basements of many buildings distant from the river, and the Spitzer, an office building with 2,000 tenants, had its boiler room flooded, thus preventing the heating of the structure, stopping its electric light plant and elevators. The Nasby, another large office building, was in the same plight.

The gorge broke at noon on Saturday, the ice moving down to Presque Isle, at the entrance to the bay. The backwater slowly fell, until by evening the water was within the river banks. On Sunday the floating cakes of ice obstructed the outlet of the waters under the unbroken ice of the bay, and the backwater rose nearly as high as it had been. The cold wave Saturday froze it, and the hundreds of cars in the Middle Grounds are fast frozen in.

When the up-river ice came down Friday evening, it took out some 300 feet of the westerly approach to the Fassett street bridge, over low ground. When it moved on Saturday, it took out a span of the Wheeling & Lake Erie bridge, and some 300 feet of trestle of the Termina bridge. The square in the ice of the water at Riverside Park, shown in the map is a pavilion and boat house. It is reached by an iron footbridge, which the ice also took out. Just above this will be noted three steamers, which were torn from their moorings further up stream, and left in very shallow water. They are still in danger, for the pack ice in the river, through the city, is frozen solid again, and may do much damage when a break comes. Another vessel, the Barnes, was carried out into the bay, where she is now frozen in the back off Presque Isle.

As this is written Tuesday afternoon, the water of the river, held back by the gorge, is flowing through a swampy channel above Presque Isle, and across into the lake. The damage to bridges alone is $30,000, and that done to property of railroads and individuals is much greater.

At Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Jan. 23.—A passenger train on the West Pennsylvania road leaving Tarantum at 7:45 this morning for Allegheny, was caught by the rising water of the Allegheny river at Glassmere and the passengers had to be taken from the train by means of skiffs.

More than a dozen skiffs were used to carry the passengers to the dry ground and trip after trip was made for nearly an hour to get all to the shore. The train was made up of four coaches and a combination baggage car. The tracks of Pittsburg, Youngstown & Springdale are now under water and much damage is being done by the ice.

All the lower parts of the two cities and the South Side are submerged. In Allegheny the entire section south of South avenue and Robinson street and extending from Grant avenue to Pine street is covered with from two to six feet of water; Exposition park and the National League ball grounds are under nearly five feet of water and portions of the Fourth and Eighth wards are also flooded. An extra force of police was patrolling this district in skiffs to protect the residents and minister to their needs. In this city Duquesne Way, Water street and many side streets as far east as Ninth street are partly submerged, while on the South Side nearly all the mills and manufacturing plants fronting on the Monongahela river have been forced to suspend operations on account of the high water. Traffic on every railroad entering Pittsburg is more or less affected by the flood, but the greatest sufferers are the Pittsburg, Allegheny Valley and the Panhandle division of the Pennsylvania railroad. Freight traffic is almost at a standstill and the officials are devoting their time to making plans to operate passenger trains to care for the public demands.

At Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Jan. 23.—What promises to be the msot disastrous flood this city has experienced since 1892, is now raging in the Schuylkill river. Between two and three o'clock this morning the water rose seven feet. This sudden rush was due to the breaking up of the ice, and as a consequence sixteen big mills in Manayunk a suburb, were forced to shut down. The employes are now removing all stock from the first floors of the flooded mills. Large cakes of ice are crashing against the mills and it is feared several of the properties will be seriously damaged. There is a big ice gorge opposite the Penroyd Iron works, and the water is rapidly backing up on this plant. In West Manayunk, Riverroad driveway is four feet under water and the Italian settlement in this section is also submerged. All of the occupants of the houses had to be removed in boats. The police tug Samuel G. King, was torn from her moorings and carried down the river. The tug is a complete wreck. Six lighters were also carried down the river, and a big canal boat was sunk. The Baltimore & Ohio's tracks at Fourth and Chestnut streets are under two feet of water, and the Pennsylvania railroad tracks on the west bank of the Schuylkill are under three feet of water. Twenty-seven piers along the east bank of the river opposite Fairmont Park, have been washed away.

Steel Bridge Swept Away.

Lancaster, Pa., Jan. 23.—The ice on Conestoga creek went out this morning and carried away the new steel bridge of the Lancaster & York Furnace trolley line which spanned the stream five miles southwest of here. The ice on the Susquehanna river was still firm this morning, but is weakening rapidly and may go at any moment. Last night's big flood is expected to lessen the danger below Safe Harbor, Pa., where the Conestoga empties into the Susquehanna.

Harrisburg Loses Water Supply.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 23.—The simultaneous breaking of two of the 30-inch mains which feed the reservoir and supply water to the network of pipes throughout Harrisburg, has caused the worst water famine ever known in this city. Houses, hotels, railroads, mills and factories have been cut off from water. This state of affairs is one of the most serious known in years, and is made worse by the flood in Paxton creek, which retards the work of repair.

Damage at Lorain.

Lorain, O., Jan. 23.—Scenes of devastation and destruction exceeding anything occurring in Lorain in twenty years were witnessed as a result of the flood. The city was in a state of continual excitement as incident, accident and catastrophe succeeded one another in quick succession yesterday afternoon.

The damage done along the Black river from the harbor entrance to the Nickel Plate bridge, a distance of considerably less than a mile, is estimated to be between $500,000 and around $1,000,000.

In the afternoon the Nickel Plate gave way to the strains of the immense ice gorge behind it and sank with a terrific crash, leaving nothing but the concrete supports and a portion of the draw. The railroad had long before deemed the structure unsafe and sent trains around over the B. & O. to Elyria and thence by the Lake Shore to Cleveland. It will be several days before traffic will be resumed. A new $200,000 bridge has been under construction here for a year and now probably will be rushed to completion.

Cold Checks Flood.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 25.—The prevailing cold wave has effectually checked the destructive floods throughout Northern and Central Ohio. Reports received from many points today generally indicate that the waters were rapidly falling as a result of the extreme cold. The weather bureau thermometer in this city registered 4 degrees below zero today.

At Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Jan. 25.—The ice around Coney Island gave way soon after midnight and sunk the tow boat Adelle at Brown's Landing, east of this city, together with a barge of coal. Loss, $15,000. Three men employed on the Adelle, whose names could not be learned, are missing and supposed to have been drowned. The river is rising rapidly.

With the arrival here of the steamer Courier, navigation was opened in part of the Ohio river after a complete suspension of almost two months. During that time seven large packets and a dozen smaller ones and hundreds of coal barges have been anchored here. Two small packets were wrecked by the breaking of ice gorges and the number of barges lost will never be known. The total direct loss is placed at $200,000. The indirect loss is much greater. The river is open for navigation now only between Louisville and Maysville, Ky., so that none of the through packets up the river for Pittsburg or down the river for Mississippi points, are yet able to run on account of the ice.

MAYOR RESPONSIBLE,

Chicago, Jan. 26.—The coroner's jury, which for three weeks had been listening to evidence relating to the fire in the Iroquois theatre, last night returned a verdict by which the following persons are held to await the action of a grand jury:

Carter H. Harrison, mayor of Chicago.
Will J. Davis, part owner of theatre.
George Williams, building commissioner of Chicago.
Edward Laughlin, building inspector under Williams.
William Sallers, fireman in the theatre.
James E. Cummings, stage carpenter.
William Mullen, who had charge of the light that caused the fire.
William H. Musham, chief of Chicago fire department.

The findings of the jury follow:

The cause of the fire was drapery coming in contact with a flood or arc light; city laws were not complied with, relating to building ordinances, regulating fire alarm boxes, apparatus, dampers, or flues, on and over the stage and fly galleries.

There was violation of the ordinance requiring fire proofing of scenery and all wood work on and about the stage.

Asbestos curtain was inadequate, and was destroyed.

Building ordinances were violated in that aisles were enclosed on each side of the lower boxes, and in inadequacy of fire apparatus on the orchestra floor.

Building ordinances were violated in that there was no fire apparatus in the gallery or first balcony.

Will J. Davis is held responsible as president and general manager. He was primarily responsible for the observance of the laws, and was bound to see that his employes were properly instructed as to their duties in case of fire.

In relation to Mayor Harrison, the verdict reads as follows:

"We hold Carter H. Harrison, as mayor of the city of Chicago, responsible, as he has shown lamentable lack of force, and for his efforts to escape responsibility, evidenced by the testimony of Building Commissioner Williams and Fire Marshal Musham; and as heads of departments under the said Carter H. Harrison, following this weak course, has given Chicago inefficient service, which makes such calamity as the Iroquois theatre horror a menace until the public service is purged of incompetents."

Building Commissioner Williams was held "for gross neglect of his duty in allowing the theatre to open its doors to the public when the said theatre was incomplete and did not comply with the building ordinances of the city of Chicago."

Fire Marshal Musham was held responsible "for gross neglect of duty in not enforcing the city ordinances and failure to have his subordinante, William Sallers, fireman at the theatre, report to him the lack of fire apparatus in the theatre."

Sallers was held for not reporting the lack of fire apparatus. McMullen for carelessness in handling the light that caused the fire, Cummings as stage carpenter, for not providing the stage with proper fire protection.

RUSSIANS DYING.

Terrible Conditions in Manchuria Make for Peace.

Berlin, Jan. 26.—An unnamed person who holds large commercial interests in Russia asserts that the probability of peace in the far east is increased by the numerous deaths among the Russian troops in Manchuria. Water and supplies are asserted to be scarce, the hospital service is alleged to be inadequate to meet the demands.

Would Annex Manchuria.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 26.—Referring to the reported intention of China to remain neutral in case of war between Russia and Japan the Viedmosti says:

"A direct declaration of war by China would be much preferable to dubious neutrality, compelling Russia to take the same precautions as in war time without permitting an invasion of Chinese territory.

"If war is declared," the Viedmosti further asserts, "the question of Manchuria could be settled forever by its annexation as a conquered country."

China Wants Mediation.

Pekin, Jan. 26.—The Chinese authorities have approached the ministers here of several powers with proposals directed towards attempting mediation with Russia and Japan. China is exceedingly anxious that war should be avoided.

Japan Has Plenty of Money.

Tokio, Jan. 26.—The cabinet and elder statesmen conferred for an extended period today. They discussed the financial program in the event of the commencement of hostilities. The Japanese financiers in general are offering very generous assistance, and it is now fully evident that the government will be enabled to raise an enormous sum of money at home, without having to place dependence upon borrowing from abroad.

VACCINATING CALVES.

Berlin, Jan. 23.—Every calf in Germany will be vaccinated upon reaching its third month with specially prepared tuberculosis bacilli taken from human beings, if the proposals of Prof. Behring, the great bacteriologist and opponent of Prof. Koch's tuberculosis theories, are adopted by the reichstag. Prof. Behring pleaded for the adoption of an imperial law to this end, in conference with the ministry of agriculture. The professor also proposes to add a gramme of formalin to every ten-quart can of milk. He maintains that fresh milk contains elements fatal to disease bacteria, but that it quickly loses them. Formalin, he adds, would conserve these elements indefinitely.

HOPKINS & ALLEN POPULAR JUNIOR RIFLES

Rebounding hammer. Always on safety when not cocked. Lever action. Take-Down Pattern. Barrel readily detached from frame.

Shoots .22 short or long rim fire cartridge. 22-in. barrel. Weight 4½ pounds. No. 932 same as above, but 32-calibre. Shoots 32 short or long rim-fire cartridge. No. 992 Price $5.50

Of all dealers, or Prepaid to any express office in the U. S.

Send for Catalogue No. 84 of Rifles, Shotguns and Revolvers.

The Hopkins & Allen Arms Co, Norwich, Conn

WHAT MYSTERIOUS POWER DOES THIS MAN POSSESS?

THE DEAD BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE

Would Hardly Create a Greater Sensation Than Some of the Miraculous Cures He Performs With a Strange, Mystic Fluid Unknown to Medical Science.

DOCTORS ADMIT FACTS, BUT UNABLE TO EXPLAIN SECRET OF HIS MARVELOUS POWER OVER DEATH.

HEALS THOSE HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY THE SAME AS THOSE WHO CALL IN PERSON

Refuses Pay for His Services—Says His Discovery Is God-Given and That It Belongs to All Mankind Free of Charge.

(From the Louisville Post.)

Special Correspondence.

New York—Dr. Wallace Hadley, a well-known professor of chemistry of this city, has undoubtedly made the most sensational discovery of the age. Call it divine power, science or whatever you will, the fact remains that in a single night, so to speak, he has completely upset modern medicine, defied all known laws of nature and utterly dumbfounded scientists and medical men. Physicians have sought out their worst cases and taken them to him, thinking they might find one he could not cure. They admit that all their own remedies are but bread pills as compared with the remarkable discovery of this wonderful man. He has already done practically everything but bring the dead to life, and the scientists are now on the qui vive, expecting him to do this next.

"How did you happen to make this great discovery?" asked a visitor who called to find out the secret of the tremendous furor he has created.

"Ever since I graduated from the medical department of the University of Buffalo," said the doctor, "I have been convinced that no disease should cause death. God has, in my judgment, provided a cure for every ill to which the human flesh is heir. Man must search and find this cure the same, as man discovered the telegraph, the telephone, etc. The first thing I set out to do was to find the exact elements which compose a living being and sustain life, to discover the power which makes a man's heart beat and his body live. I next determined to extract these products from animal, mineral and chemical substances and combine them as they are found in a living being. I worked for years, day and night, before I made any great progress. Then my discovery nearly all came at once. As soon as I made it I tried the preparation on myself, then I gave it to all the sick people I could find. I notified doctors to send me their supposed incurable cases. The results were simply miraculous. They far exceeded my most sanguine hopes. A particularly remember the case of Mrs. Susan Miller, No. 1506 Sixth street, Harrisburg, Pa. She was one of my first patients. The doctors had given her up to die. Her friends hourly expected to be called to her grave. She was so bad the night she received my treatment she did not expect to live until morning. She took two doses; it revived her; she slept; she is living today. Here is a copy of a letter from her. Read it for yourself."

The following abstract is taken verbatim from Mrs. Miller's letter. She says:

"When I began to take your treatment I realized that I was on the brink of the grave. I suffered from gastro-intestinal catarrh and diabetes. I was in terrible pain day and night. I felt blue, despondent and discouraged with life. I had taken so much medicine for so many years without receiving any benefit, I tried your treatment as a last resort, and thank God I took it, for otherwise I should not be here to write this letter."

"This is only one of a large number of similar letters that I have received," said the doctor. "It seems that sometimes a divine hand directed these sufferers where to obtain relief. I believe that I was permitted to make this great discovery for the benefit of the world. Hence I offer my remedies free for a limited time that all may enjoy the benefits of perfect health. Here is a letter from another woman whom I saved from the grave. Mrs. Germond, of No. 303 Highland avenue, Benton Springs, Mich., writes: 'I tried as many remedies without obtaining relief that I had given up all hope of ever being cured. I heard of your wonderful discovery but I had no faith in you and was induced to give you a trial only on account of a strong letter received from a friend who had been cured by you. I was a physical wreck, ready for the grave. I had heart, stomach and bronchial trouble. My whole system was diseased and run down. I suffered untold agonies. I often felt that death would be a welcome relief. I am confident that you saved my life, and had it not been for your marvelous treatment I should today be cold in my grave. I write this letter for the good of humanity, that others may be induced to try the wonderful treatment that has cured me.'

"Do physicians take your treatment?" asked the visitor.

"They certainly do," said the doctor. "I am treating a large number now. Of course, they would not want you to publish their names, but here are their letters. You can read what they say. I cure them when all their own remedies fail. I have demonstrated beyond doubt that the most serious disease can be overcome. That the lives of thousands of men and women can be saved who have heretofore been carried off to the grave. I estimate that I shall save the lives of over one hundred thousand people the coming year who would otherwise have died an untimely death."

"But how do you account for your wonderful power over death?" asked the visitor.

"Step this way," said the doctor, leading the visitor into his large laboratory, 'and I will show you the source of my power. I will explain to you the secret for which wise men have sought for ages." The doctor here pointed to a mysterious red fluid extract in a tightly corked glass flagon. "This," said the doctor, "is the apparently simple extract that has startled the civilized world. This is the powerful essence that has given me the titles, 'Divine Healer,' 'Miracle Worker,' 'A Latter Day Savior,' etc. Of course, I claim nothing of the sort. I am a scientist. My discovery is scientific. See these red-hot crucibles? Into them I throw the materials which compose a living man. See those red and blue streaks of fire shooting upward? They are hot flashes from magnetic wires attached to huge electric machines. It is by these processes that I abstract life from the materials of nature. Did you ever stop to think that wheat and corn come from the earth and air? If we knew the wonderful chemical secrets of nature we could make corn, wheat and other food from the earth and air. So my discovery of the vital principle of life is not so wonderful after all. I have merely found a secret law of nature which has been overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past."

"Do you give treatment to everyone free?" This, it seems, would be an enormouse expense," said the visitor.

"Yes," said the doctor. "I offer a course of home treatment to every one who writes me now absolutely free of charge. Later I expect to charge a moderate fee. It will probably cost me several thousand dollars to give this free help, but I can afford it. Besides, I want to prove the miraculous power of my great discovery. Tell your friends to state the leading symptoms of their trouble, their age and sex, and I will diagnose their case and tell them truly in regard to the exact stage to which their disease has progressed, the length of time required to effect a cure and send them a course of treatment for their particular case."

The interviewer has taken Dr. Hadley's course of home treatment himself for a nervous affection, and he can personally vouch for its wonderful efficacy. He also guarantees this offer to be absolutely genuine in every respect. All who wish to be healed should write Dr. Hadley at his laboratory. Address Dr. Wallace Hadley, Office 370 A, No. 1561 Broadway, New York City. If you have anything confidential to say, mark your letter private. The doctor is an extremely affable man and takes a supreme delight in curing the afflicted. In cases where he gives up in despair to die by other phys

A HAPPY MOTHER

WEATHERFORD, TEXAS.
May 14, 1903.

Before my baby was born I was in great misery. I was just able to be about but just as soon as I began to take Wine of Cardui, which had been recommended to me, I felt much better. In fact I feel that if it had not been for this medicine I would not have been strong enough to live through childbirth. But that was made comparatively easy by taking your medicine for four months before baby came. Wine of Cardui restored my health as I took it two months afterward. I cannot speak too highly of Wine of Cardui and I am glad to endorse it

Mrs. C. E. Wood
TREASURER, YOUNG MATRON'S CLUB.

Wine of Cardui is a powerful tonic which acts on the generative organs of women, regulating menstruation and giving tone and strength to the organs which inflammation and weakness have affected. It cures nineteen out of every twenty cases of bearing-down pains or ovarian trouble.

Wine of Cardui cures barrenness and aids the mother in conserving her strength for the ordeal of childbirth. After that event the Wine prevents dangerous flooding and helps mothers to quick recovery. Wine of Cardui is the one medicine a mother should use before and after childbirth

All druggists sell $1.00 bottles Wine of Cardui.

WINE of CARDUI

AMENDMENTS DROPPED

The Panama Treaty Will Be Rushed Through.

Washington, Jan. 20.—It has been practically determined to drop all amendments to the Panama treaty. Assurances have been received that Panama concedes that the treaty will be interpreted as the amendments provide in regard to the harbors, sanitation and the limitation of the cities of Panama and Colon.

President Roosevelt, and Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, the Republican floor leader of the senate, had a long conference today. It is known that the status of the Panama canal treaty was under consideration. The President is taking occasion to discuss the matter with Republican senators with a view to an early ratification of the treaty, if possible. It is understood that he talked on the subject with Senator Hanna, chairman of the inter-oceanic canals committee at the dinner given last night to the President and cabinet by Postmaster General Payne. It is the earnest desire of the administration that the treaty be ratified without amendment, but that is a point which cannot be insisted upon absolutely.

A MORMON APPOINTED.

Washington, Jan. 25.—On recommendation of Senator Heyburn, of Idaho, the President today appointed H. Smith Wooley, a former bishop of the Mormon church, to be assayer of the mint at Boice City. At a conference at the White House today to which the President, Secretary Shaw and Senator Heyburn were parties, the matter was settled. Charges against Wooley were investigated by a commission from the Treasury department. The charges practically were sustained. The President held that it seemed evident that the charges made against Wooley were due to political bias.

BUCHANAN WILL RETURN.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Confirmation is had at the state department that Mr. Buchanan, American minister to Panama, is about to return to the United States, starting in a few days from Colon. Important private business is assigned as a reason for the minister's return. The department is not informed that this visit is anything more than a mere leave of absence, but it is known that Mr. Buchanan consented to assume the Panama mission only upon an understanding that his appointment must be temporary, and as affairs on the isthmus are regarded as being in excellent shape from an administrative standpoint, it is possible that he will consider that he has carried out his full undertaking when he returns to Washington.

COTTON BOLL WEEVIL.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Secretary Wilson is arranging the details of the campaign authorized by congress to be waged against the cotton boll weevil. A number of government entomologists and scientists already are en route to the ravaged Texas fields and to the Sabine river valley in Louisiana, the pest having been reported from three places in that section. There will be 30 or 40 scientists at work against the pest before long. They will organize the farmers to fight the weevil and will educate them in the best methods of attack. Secretary Wilson expects to make another trip to the districts involved while the fight is on, and Drs. Galloway and Howard, of the entomological division, will keep in close touch with the situation.

THE ARMY BILL.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The army appropriation bill, which has been completed by the house committee on military affairs, carries a total of $73,956,000. The appropriation for the current year amounts to $74,637,000. The estimates on which the bill is based amounted to $77,161,000.

The estimate for transportation of soldiers and supplies of $15,500,000 was cut down by one million dollars. An appropriation of $400,000 is made for a general army hospital in Washington, D. C., and $300,000 is made available for completing the army war college in this city.

MORGAN'S BLUFF BILL.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Senator Morgan today introduced a bill providing for the annexation of Panama to the United States. "The rights and property of Panama resting in the United States, without reserve." The bill appropriates $10,000,000 as compensation to Panama for its cession; places $15,000,000 at the disposal of the President for the compensation of Colombia, and appropriates $40,000,00 for the purchase of the property of the New Panama Canal company in Colombia, including the Panama canal. It is especially provided that the provisions of this bill shall not have the effect of repealing the Spooner act.

Mr. Morgan gave notice that he would submit some remarks on the bill tomorrow.

PHILIPPINE TRADE.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The Philippine trade statistics of the insular bureau of the war department show that the imports of those islands during the eight months ended August, 1903, aggregated $22,266,581 and exports $20,867,313. These figures are exclusive of coin and government supplies. The aggregate of exports and imports is an increase of almost $6,000,000, over four-fifths of which may be credited to shipments from the archipelago, the hemp and copra output being especially large.

TO WELCOME GOV. TAFT

Story of How Root and the Ohioan Crossed Swords.

Washington, Jan. 26.—Preparations are making at the war department for the transfer of secretaryships from Secretary Root to Secretary Taft. Secretary Taft will receive a hearty welcome at the department here, where he is expected to arrive tomorrow afternoon. Secretary Root has issued cards for a large reception Friday evening in honor of his successor. The Thursday evening preceding Senator Alger will give a reception in honor of the retiring secretary, at which Governor Taft will be present.

The fact has developed that Secretary Root himself originally selected Governor Taft for the important post of governor of the Philippines, and the reasons for the choice are interesting. Mr. Vanderbilt had purchased abroad the big steam yacht Conqueror, and when the vessel came to New York the customs collector sought to impose a heavy duty on her as an imported article. Mr. Vanderbilt retained Mr. Root to defend the case. The present secretary and Mr. Taft, then solicitor-general, met in the legal arena of the United States supreme court, where Mr. Root won his case. But the argument made by the solicitor-general excited his admiration, and when Secretary Root cast about for the best man for the delicate and difficult post of governor for the Philippines he selected Taft. As showing the tenacity of his opinion it is said that one of the first acts of the new governor on taking his place at Manila was to incorporate in the new navigation laws for the islands a provision used by the preceding Spanish government based on the very principle in the contention for which he had been defeated by Secretary Root. The latter also is tenacious, for he struck the proposed law from the Philippine code.

THE CONSTITUTION.

Washington, Jan. 22.—On the recommendation of Rear Admiral Capps, chief constructor of the navy, Secretary Moody has directed that the historic ship Constitution shall be retained in ordinary at the navy yard at Boston and repaired from time to time so that she may be preserved indefinitely.

The starboard of the Constitution will be made into a naval museum, the nucleus of which is now at the Boston yard. The secretary also has decided to name the next battleship appropriated for by congress Constitution, in order that the name may be preserved in the navy. It had been proposed to rebuild the old Constitution and fit her as a training ship, but this was believed to be impracticable.

PURE FOOD BILL.

Washington, Jan. 21.—The house passed the Hepburn pure food bill yesterday afternoon on a rising vote, 201 to 168, its opponents being unable to secure a roll call on the bill. The amendment inserting the word "willful" with reference to persons who sell adulterated or misbranded goods and which would have compelled the government to prove intent to violate the law by the venders was stricken out on a yea and nay vote in the house. After this several attempts were made to amend the bill but no material changes were made.

The bill fixes the standards of foods and drugs as to their purity, strength and character, and defines what shall be considered adulteration or misbranding of foods and drugs. It also prohibits interstate commerce, importation and exportation of such misbranded or adulterated articles.

HANNA'S SPEECH.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Senator Hanna, Speaker Cannon, Gov. Vansant, Representative Hepburn of Iowa and Representative Robert Adams, jr., spoke at the National Board of Trade banquet here last evening.

Senator Hanna discussed the subsidy bill and the Panama canal. He said in part:

"In the interests of the working people rather more than any other, we ought to have a merchant marine. There is one place where we, as a great party, have neglected our duty. We are spending millions for a navy, neglecting a very necessary attribute. It is important for us to follow the experience of older maritime nations, who in time of war found it necessary to have an auxiliary fleet. Are we to permit two hundred millions of dollars to go into the pockets of foreign ship owners, when at least a part of that should be retained at home?

"Then, in connection with the Panama canal: The Panama canal, the greatest work ever undertaken in the world, has fallen to the United States to do. Is it for military uses? For the people along the shore? It will be of little use unless we have a merchant marine. With our great natural resources, great endowments; with a great cosmopolitan people full of enterprise, time will not wait. Progress is the word. We should not be satisfied until we regain the supremacy we had in the days of wooden shipbuilding."

Florida for Roosevelt.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Delegates to the Republican national convention, selected yesterday in Florida, are a unit for President Roosevelt. In each district resolutions of instructions for the President were adopted. Today the President was in receipt of telegrams from every district convention and from a majority of the elected delegates pledging support in positive terms.

Evans Squadron Ready for Practice

Washington, Jan. 22.—Word has been received at the navy department of the arrival at Olongapo in Subig bay, of Rear Admiral Evans' battleship squadron, consisting of the Kentucky, Wisconsin and Oregon.

No Bar Found.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Postmaster General Payne says that there is nothing to bar postmasters or other federal office-holders from serving as delegates at political conventions, whether national, state or county.

MERCHANT MARINE.

Report in Favor of a Commission to Investigate.

Washington Jan 21.—In his report to the house in favor of the bill authorizing a commission to consider the question of ship subsidy, Representative Grosvenor, chairman of the committee on merchant marine and fisheries says:

"There is a legitimate expenditure possible within the broad scope of national jurisdiction that the American people do not rush lavishly into, even to the extent of promoting experiments in aerial navigation. We flatter ourselves justly that we are a leading nation in all that makes a nation great, and yet we are a subservient nation and a helpless nation in one of the great factors of national wealth and national independence. Other nations carry our produce to the markets of the world."

Gen. Grosvenor says that of almost a billion dollars worth of exports to Europe during the fiscal year 1902, only one and three-quarters per cent was carried in American vessels. Of nearly five hundred millions of dollars of imports during that year, American ships carried only thirty million dollars' worth. He says that had it not been for the American line, subsidized by postal subsidy, the total of our trade with Europe carried under the American flag would not have exceeded one-sixth of one per cent. For the carrying of that trade General Grosvenor says we paid $-00,000,000, which amount he maintains should have gone into the pockets of Americans.

The minority members of the committee have designated Representative Lacking, of Michigan, to present their views. These will contain the following reasons why the bill should not pass:

"We are opposed to congress abdicating its functions in favor of any commission whatever.

"The history of such commissions shows that almost invariably their work has been useless and expensive and has come to naught.

"We are utterly opposed to ship bounties and have reason to believe that the adoption of such a policy is the real aim of the bill.

"We are in favor of the rehabilitation of our merchant marine by effective measures to be enacted at the present session of congress.

"We favor immediate action by this committee in the way of investigation and hearing, and then the bringing in by this committee of a bill putting in force substantially the system of discriminating tonnage and import duties which was enacted by the early congresses.

STARVED TO DEATH.

Quebec, Jan. 23.—Word was received here last night from Chateau Bay, Labrador, that a courier had arrived there from Northwest river with the information that Leonidas Hubbard, Jr., of the exploring party sent out by the magazine Outing, of New York, had died from starvation in the wilds of Labrador, on October 18. The remains are on their way to Quebec, so the report says, by dog train, with the other members of the expedition, which is expected to reach Chateau Bay some time in March.

New York, Jan. 23.—Mr. Hubbard, who was assistant editor of Outing, was sent out by that magazine to explore the interior of Labrador. In his party was Dillon Wallace, a New York lawyer, and two Cree Indians. The explorer left Rigolette about the beginning of July of last year. Their object was to penetrate to the settlement of Nascuppes Indians, where, so far as known, no white man has ever been. Mr. Hubbard and his party traveled very light, mindful of the fact that other similar expeditions had gone out overloaded with impedimenta, and they trusted to their prowess with rod and rifle to obtain food on the trip. It was the plan of Mr. Hubbard to work inland into Labrador, a distance of three hundred miles.

On August 26, reports came from Labrador that the Hubbard party was progressing satisfactorily, but two months later as nothing had been heard from them, apprehensions were expressed as to their probable fate, especially as there was extreme destitution in Labrador, owing to the shortage of the fishery catch.

Mr. Hubbard's wife has been waiting for him at Quebec.

MILITARY GROUNDS.

San Francisco, Jan. 20.—The Pacific coast will soon have fine military maneuvering grounds. They will be located in San Luis Obispo county, the choice of three tracts, each containing about 20,000 acres, now being under consideration by the government. The property has been favorably reported upon by Colonel George H. Torney and Major William Stephenson, who were sent out here to look into the matter. They describe the lands as being entirely suitable as sites for a permanent military camp where all the United States troops and state militia could meet and be put through all sorts of maneuvers and drills. For this camp Congress is willing to appropriate $500,000. There are to be three other camps of a similar nature in different parts of the country.

HUBBARD MARRIED.

Bridgeport, Conn., Jan. 22.—Elbert Hubbard, the Roycrofter, and Miss Alice Moore, of Concord, Mass., who was mentioned as corespondent in the Hubbard divorce case, have been married here by a justice of the peace. Before the first

MISS ALICE MOORE.

Mrs. Hubbard got a divorce Hubbard had traveled all over this country and Canada, delivering lectures in which he always referred to his devotion to his wife.

A BOOM FOR MILES.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—The Post says: The Iroquois club, to which prominent Chicago Democrats belong, is preparing to boom Gen. Nelson A. Miles as the man to nominate for President on the Democratic ticket this year. It was learned today that a committee has been authorized to arrange for a banquet soon at which Gen. Miles will make the principal address and be hailed as a bona fide candidate for the Presidency. Gen. Miles has been invited to attend and has accepted. The date of the banquet has not been fixed, but it will be in the near future. The Iroquois club is one of the leading Democratic organizations of the west.

Sailed for the East.

Suez, Jan. 22.—The Russian squadron, consisting of the battleship Dmitri Donskoi, the cruiser Aurora and six torpedo boat destroyers, sailed today for the far east. One Russian torpedo boat destroyer, which is disabled, will remain here.

AN EDITOR'S EXPERIENCE

In the Treatment of Humours with More Than Magical Effect with

CUTICURA REMEDIES.

A Remarkable Testimonial from a Most Intelligent and Trustworthy Lady.

"A tumor came on my neck and in a day or two it was as large as half an orange. I was very much alarmed for fear it was malignant. My friends tried to persuade me to consult my physician; but dreading that he would insist on using the knife, I would not consent to go. Instead, I got Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Ointment. I took the former according to directions and spread a thick layer of the Ointment on the swelling. On renewing it I would bathe my neck in very warm water and Cuticura Soap. In a few days the Cuticura Ointment had drawn the swelling to a head when it broke. Every morning it was opened with a large sterilized needle, squeezed and bathed, and fresh Ointment put on. Pus and blood, and a yellow, cheesy, tumorous matter came out. In about three or four weeks' time this treatment completely eliminated the tumor. The soreness that had extended down into my chest was all gone, and my neck now seems to be perfectly well.

"About five or six years ago my sister had a similar experience, used the Cuticura Remedies with magical effect. I am willing you should use my testimonial, with the further privilege of revealing my name and address to such persons as may wish to substantiate the above statements by personal letter to me." Chicago, Nov. 12, 1902.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (In form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60). Ointment, 50c. Soap, 25c. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp. Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

COLLIERY EXPLOSION.

Over 180 Miners Are Dead as a Result.

Pittsburg, Jan. 25.—An explosion occurred in the shaft of the Harwick Coal Co., near Cheswick, Pa., on the West Penn R. R., about 8:30 today, cutting off the escape of from 150 to 180 miners, including a fire boss, who were at work at the time. Three tipple men were badly burned and one will probably die. At 10 o'clock Supt. George Sheets said that he could not estimate the amount of damage or how the men in the mine fared.

There are two shafts about 200 feet apart and over 200 feet deep.

When the explosion occurred the concussion was so great that it is said a mule was blown out of one of the shafts. About 200 men are employed at the mine, 150 working inside and the remainder on the tipple. The men on the tipple were badly burned by the explosion. With a loud report and upheaval like an earthquake the woodwork of the tipple was destroyed. The walls of the shaft were filled with debris, rocks and earth, completely shutting off all means of escape of those in the mine.

The mine is about one mile from Cheswick and was opened about two years ago. The company is allied with the Allegheny Coal company and it is said was operated by Cleveland capitalists. The mine, it is stated, has always been a gaseous one but there has never been any serious trouble there before today.

Pittsburg, Jan. 26.—The last hope for the lives of any of the 184 men entombed in the Berwick mine of the Allegheny Coal company, two miles from Cheswick, Pa., was given up today, when George W. Scheetz, manager of the mine, admitted that he believed that not one of them would be brought up alive. Then the cry was for more men to come to the work of rescue. Volunteers were needed to work back through the deb is to where the miners were imprisoned and where possibly some might have managed to survive the explosion that wrecked the mine yesterday morning. Already four men were known to be dead, among them Selwyn M. Taylor, of this city, who was the first of the rescue party to reach the bottom of the shaft. His body was brought to the top of the shaft at 2:20 this morning, and he had probably been dead two hours.

DIAMOND THIEF CAUGHT.

Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 23.—James Walters, alleged to be one of the most successful diamond thieves in the United States, was arrested here today as he was about to leave for Chicago. More than $12,000 worth of diamonds were found in his possession while he confessed to having disposed of about $13,000 worth of stones in the past three weeks.

The specific charge on which he is held is that of robbing Baroness Helena Radzikwele of $6,000 worth of stones at the Colonial hotel in San Francisco three weeks ago.

Wm. Kerry, a local man, who is alleged to have kept the diamonds for Walters while he was in the city, was arrested while awaiting his companion at the union station. Walters arrived at Minneapolis five days ago and registered at the National hotel as "R. I. Stafford of Seattle." He was plentifully supplied with money and appeared to advantage about the city. When Walters was confronted with Kerry he confessed. He had made hotels a specialty for several years, and, although he has managed to secure considerable money, he claims it is the first time he has been arrested.

ANOTHER CRANK.

New York, Jan. 21.—E. A. Erler, a baker, who claimed that mysterious influences were at work on him through the agency of his stomach bidding him kill the President, was committed to Bellevue hospital today for examination as to his sanity. Erler, who was arrested after writing a long, rambling letter to Police Commissioner McAdoo, greeted the officers as "deliverers from his bondage." He said he felt the mysterious pains even in their presence and that the cloves also was affected by the spell.

"They are after me so bad now," he said, "that they want me to kill the President. I have a wonderful will power and have stood them off so far but they are going at me through my stomach and I do not know what will happen."

Pure food bill will pass the senate and become a law at this session of congress, according to Senator McCumber.

TURNING DOWN BRYAN

Ohio Democrats Want None of Kansas City Platform.

Columbus, O., Jan. 26.—If the opinions of the Democratic members of the legislature form a criterion, the Democrats of Ohio may not vote in the national Democratic convention through their delegates for the endorsement of the national platforms of 1896 and 1900. It is a small bunch to judge by—the Democratic element of the present legislature, but the members are leaders of the Democracy in the districts from which they came and so what they say is significant.

Of the 25 Democrats in the two bodies but 15 were present last night. Of these, ten said when asked if the next national Democratic convention should endorse the platform of 1896 and 1900 most emphatically "No," three said yes and two were non-committal. One of the three who said "yes," added, "but I don't believe we could win with such a platform. I think it is right, though, and believe in sticking to what is right if it does result in defeat."

Representative York, the Democratic house leader, was not present. The second in command on that side, Mr. Carle, of Seneca, was most emphatic in his declaration that there should be no endorsement of those platforms, and Mr. Wertz, the able young representative from Wayne, said there was no more need of reference in the next national platform to the last two platforms than there is of reference in it to platforms of the party in war times.

VARDAMAN'S INAUGURAL.

Jackson, Miss., Jan. 20.—On account of the bitter personal enmity existing between the two men there was no exchange of official courtesies between Retiring Governor Longino and Governor Vardaman at the latter's inauguration yesterday afternoon. The incoming and outgoing executives have not spoken for several years, their differences growing out of political contests, and Governor Longino politely but firmly declined the invitation of the inauguration committee to ride in the carriage with his successor, while the latter expressed a desire to have nothing to do with his predecessor. Each rode in a separate carriage.

In his inaugural address Governor Vardaman declared that the growing tendency of the negro to commit crimes of assault on white women is nothing more or less than the manifestations of the racial desire for social equality. In strong terms he declared that education is the curse of the negro race, and urged an amendment to the state constitution that will place the distribution of the common school fund solely within the power of the legislature. Continuing his discussion of the negro, Vardaman said:

"As a race he is deteriorating morally every day. Time has demonstrated that he is more criminal as a free man than as a slave; that he is increasing in criminality with frightful rapidity, being one third more criminal in 1890 than he was in 1880.

"The startling facts revealed by the census show that those who can read and write are more criminal than the illiterates, which is true of no other element of our population. I am advised that the minimum illiteracy among the negroes is found in New England, where it is 21.7 per cent. The maximum is found in the black belt—Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina—where it is 65.7 per cent. And yet the negro in New England is four and one-half times more criminal, hundred for hundred, than he is in the black belt.

The governor also declares that the people of the nation should rise up and demand the repeal of the Fourteenth Amendment.

MOUNDVILLE WIPED OUT.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Jan. 23.—Thirty-seven persons were killed and more than 100 were injured by the tornado that swept over Moundville, Ala., a town of 300 inhabitants, 15 miles south of Tuscaloosa. Every business house with the exception of a small drug store was destroyed. The path of the storm was a quarter of a mile wide through the town.

By the force of the storm persons were blown hundreds of feet from their beds. In terror a father, mother and three children fled from their home to seek refuge, and in their excitement left a 5-year-old boy in bed. He was pulled from beneath some timbers.

Bedding, carpets and wearing apparel were scattered for a distance of ten miles through what was a forest, but which is now as clear as though cut by the woodsman's ax. Freight cars were torn to splinters, the trucks from them being hurled hundreds of feet from the tracks.

The depot, the hotel, warehouses, gins, 30 homes and the stores, were destroyed. Where they stood it was impossible to find even the pillars upon which these structures rested.

Bales of cotton which were stored in warehouses were torn to atoms, the fragments of lint lodging in trees, making it appear as though that section had been hitherto a snowstorm. Heavy safes from the doors of which in some instances were torn from their hinges, were carried away by the force of the wind.

The town of Hull, four miles north of Moundville, suffered from the tornado. The Bates Lumber company's planing department was completely wrecked and the negro fireman crushed. Four residences and one church were demolished.

GEN. KIBBE DEAD.

New York, Jan. 25.—Gen. William Chauncey Kibbe, an old Indian fighter in California during 1849, is dead at his home in Brooklyn from tuberculosis. He was in his 82d year.

Born in Illinois General Kibbe came as a young man to Brooklyn and secured a position as teacher in the public school. In 1849 he had become a principal but resigned to seek his fortune in California. As a miner he was unfortunate, and after a while he drifted into other pursuits. He took part in suppressing many of the early Indian uprisings in California and Nevada, and finally when Leland Stanford became governor General Kibbe returned to Brooklyn and resumed teaching.

RAIL MILL ACCIDENT.

Johnstown, Pa., Jan. 21.—As a result of the breaking of a governor belt allowing an immense flywheel to run away and burst in the Cambria Steel company's No. 2 rail mill, early today, three men are dead three are fatally injured and six are more or less severely wounded.

When Engineer Hishler, who was standing by his engine, left the jar of the immense flywheel running wild, he rushed to the steam valve and tried to stop the engine. He was too late, however, for the explosion of the wheel was almost instantaneous. Flying pieces of metal broke the steam pipes and released the scalding vapor. Red hot pieces of metal were hurled against the wooden walls and roof, setting them on fire. At the same time water pipes were broken, flooding the floor to a depth of a couple of feet, making escape difficult for the injured. When the fire had been extinguished the search for the dead and injured began, and it is believed that all have been recovered, though at first many more were thought to have been killed and injured.

In clearing away the debris during the forenoon the workmen found two more bodies. One of them lay near the boiler and the flesh was hanging from the body in shreds. All the killed and injured were foreign laborers. Nothing but the walls of the mill are standing and they are full of dents made by the pieces of the flying wheel. The property loss will be $10,000 to $12,000.

Gale on Porto Rico.

San Juan, P. R., Jan. 25.—For the past six days a high easterly gale has been blowing over Porto Rico and the record of thirteen years for a continued blow has been broken. The wind has done much damage to the young sugar cane. The schooner Providencia is ashore at Luquillo and probably will prove a total loss. The crew of the schooner and part of her cargo were saved. The high wind has interrupted communication by wireless telegraphy between San Juan and Culebra.

TROUBLE IN COREA.

Attack by Natives on an American Electric Car.

Seoul, Jan. 25.—Corean soldiers and police at Pyengyan, disguised as robbers, have looted all the wealthy native houses. Foreigners are growing very uneasy over the condition of affairs. The natives seemingly are apathetic. The weather is extremely cold.

An accident on the electric street railway here yesterday which resulted in the killing of a Corean led to a riot on the part of the populace. American guards at the American legation, however, without having recourse to their firearms, succeeded in preventing the trouble from assuming serious proportions.

Allen Reports the Riot.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The State department has received official information of an attack today by a mob of native Coreans on an electric car in Korea, the line being owned by Americans, because of the fact that it had killed a Corean. The news came in the following cablegram, dated yesterday, received from Minister Allen at Seoul:

"This morning on the electric railway, which is the property of American citizens, a Corean was accidentally and unavoidably killed. Thereupon a mob of natives attacked and partially destroyed the car. The operators of the car would have been injured had it not been of the presence of mind and action of our guard and serious riot would have occurred."

Although there have been previous reports of disturbance in Corea this is the first mob attack made thus far on property of Americans. The railroads owned and operated by Americans, H. S. Bostwick, of San Francisco, and H. Corbran being its principal officers. It runs through the heart of Seoul, the Corean capital.

Russians Wreck Japanese Houses.

London, Jan. 25.—The Tokio correspondent of the Times says letters received there from Vladivostock declare a party of Russian marines landed at Vladivostock, January 9, and subjected the Japanese residents to great violence. They wrecked twenty-four houses, maltreated women and inflicted wounds upon aged persons and children. The rioting lasted twenty hours. The rioters were accompanied by their officers, according to the letters from Vladivostock, and were not restrained by the civil authorities.

Japanese newspapers advocate the withdrawal of all Japanese from Siberia and ask what may be expected in the event of hostilities if such things occur during peace.

Special dispatches from Seoul, published in London this morning, report the resignation of Yi Yong Ok from the post of minister of war, owing to his unpopularity with the army. The same dispatches say Yi Kun Sang has been appointed Corean minister at Washington.

Chinese Attack Russian Troops.

London, Jan. 25.—The Che Foo correspondent of the Daily Mail cables that an engagement has occurred on the Manchurian railroad between Manchurian brigands and Chinese marauders in which three Russians were killed.

The government, the correspondent continues, has placed an embargo upon all horses at Port Arthur and has forbidden the sale of provisions without the consent of the authorities. Troops are pouring into Port Arthur from the north and the entire garrison has been employed in manoeuvers.

Viceroy Alexieff is suffering from angina pectoris.

Thinks Converts Are Safe.

New York, Jan. 25.—Rev. Dr. George Heber Jones, who has been a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal church in Corea since 1888, is here on a furlough. He says the missions are dominated by the best spirit of friendliness and cooperation with sectarian strife virtually banished. He believes the church property and missionaries will be respected by both sides in event of war.

"There is much better precaution among the natives," said Dr. Jones, "because the conversion of a Corean often results in a serious dislocation of the clan as well as of social and religious relationships of the community, but it is rarely that one is forced to apostasize once he has taken the step of destroying his household gods and fetiches, and then all converts do before they are recognized.

Russian Activity in Manchuria.

Port Arthur, Jan. 25.—The highest officials here repudiate publication accounts of Russian hostility to the United States because of its Manchurian policy and the appointment of American consuls under the new treaty with China.

It is officially asserted that no large reinforcement of the eastern forces is expected at present. The military authorities, however, add that otherwise arrangements are making for a large supply of ponies from the province of Chili, for the Cossacks and mounted infantry.

The demoralization of the passenger and freight traffic on the Manchurian railway continues in consequence of military activity, and there is a great block of freight at Port Dalny.

Arrested as a Spy and Traitor.

Tokio, Jan. 25.—Takasnima, the Japanese interpreter for the Russian attache, was arrested on Saturday last on the suspicion of acting as a spy in the Yokosuka fortified zone. He has been taken to Yokohama for trial. It is alleged that conclusive evidence has been obtained regarding other suspects, which is causing a very strong feeling against such treachery, which is a capital offense in Japan.

Hastening Fleets to the East.

New York, Jan. 25.—Military activity at the Black sea ports continues on a more extensive scale than ever, cables a Russian correspondent of the Times. Men are arriving for shipment and transports for the far east. The railways are gorged with military stores. Private freight is sidetracked in order to expedite the shipments of supplies. Five more transports carrying 25,000 tons of cargo and a large number of troops will be dispatched as soon as possible. The transports will take guns and munitions which are needed at Port Arthur.

The Russian officers are wagering on the chances of this or that transport reaching its destination in advance of the opening of hostilities.

Extremely Warlike in Japan.

London, Jan. 23.—A dispatch to the Central News from Tokio says:

"An extraordinary issue of the Gazette has been published containing an imperial ordinance approving the various coast defence regulation and forbidding and prescribed penalties the navigation of private vessels, fishing within specified areas or the carrying out of marine work which might be inimical to Japanese naval interests.

"The decree is regarded as being highly significant.

"The Kokumin Shimbun, in a warlike editorial, declares that the arrival now of Russia's reply does not affect the situation and says:

"Every hope of securing the legitimate demands of Japan diplomatically has been abandoned, and the government, therefore, is compelled to take such steps and to reserve to itself such freedom of action as will ensure perpetual peace in the far east."

Confirming his dispatch of yesterday saying that the dowager empress of China has decided at all costs to fight for the freedom of Manchuria from foreign control, the correspondent of the Globe at Shanghai says China has been given full reason to depend on the armed assistance of the powers for the maintenance of the integrity of the empire quite irrespective of any action on the part of Japan.

British Cabinet Discusses Situation

London, Jan. 23.—The British cabinet met at noon today. The main business was the king's speech at the reassembling of parliament and the legislative program, with probably some reviewing of the far eastern situation, though the foreign office is without any further information on this subject.

Japan Will Not Be Secretive.

London, Jan. 23.—There is no confirmation here of the reports that Japan has occupied Masampho. Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister, not only discredited them, but said that the Japanese government had previously decided not to take any half measures, or any steps which could be construed as being prejudicial to the negotiations so long as they are proceeding. "When Japan decides to take action," he added, "she will announce it frankly to Russia and the rest of the world." Baron Hayashi continues to take the gloomiest view of the situation.

The Russian ambassador, Count Benckendorff, when questioned as to the truth of the rumor that the reply to Japan was sent from St. Petersburg yesterday, said: "It is not true. I have not yet received any information as to what form the reply will take or when it will be sent." Count Benckendorff significantly remarked that he believed the question of Japanese settlements in Manchuria to be the most important outstanding question. "But this," he continued, "certainly does not seem going to war about."

REDUCING STATE LEVY.

Columbus, O., Jan. 21.—At a conference yesterday, at which there were present Governor Herrick, Secretary of State Laylin, Auditor of State Guilbert and Speaker Thomas, of the House, it was decided to further reduce the tax levy for state purposes, making it 1.31.100 mills instead of 1.85.100 mills. This levy, which will probably be the minimum, will be used only for school and university purposes, except the irreducible debt, having been entirely wiped out during the Nash administration.

HOTEL WRECKED.

Marion, Ind., Jan. 21.—In an explosion which wrecked the Seitz hotel building today three people were killed, two fatally hurt and ten seriously injured.

The explosion is credited to natural gas which escaped into the basement from a pipe line running near the hotel.

The building was a two-story brick, having business rooms on the first floor, the hotel occupying the second floor and having about thirty guests. The outer walls were blown out, the second floor falling on the first with the roof on it. The guests were under the wreckage which at once ignited. They were asleep in their rooms when the explosion occurred.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Jan. 26.—Close.—Opening wheat prices today were steady, unchanged from cash, January and May to ⅛c higher for July. Trade was rather quiet during the earlier hours of the session but heavy selling by some of the big Chicago interests with Armour supporting the market resulted in sharp recessions and our market dropped off a fraction sympathetically. Cables came easier, ¼d lower. Weather conditions continue about as yesterday. The map today showed severe temperatures in the northwest, west and southwest. It was as low as 40 below zero in the extreme north, 30 below at Duluth and 4 below at Wichita. There was a light fall of snow in Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas, and a heavy snow in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. There was a feeling this morning that Armour was now the seller of wheat yesterday although it is believed by some that the big hold is determined to let go all his line. Receipts today were light Minneapolis and Duluth getting 253 cars today, against 401 a week ago and 334 a year ago; St. Louis and Kansas City, 252,000 bushels today, against 406,500 a week ago and 231,000 a year ago.

During the afternoon Armour again supported the market at Chicago and prices closing was ½@⅝c higher than yesterday.

Opening corn prices were firm, unchanged for July to ⅛c higher for the May. The market held steady through out the morning, the selling of May at Chicago caused a sympathetic loss here of ⅛c in May, but July advanced ⅛c to 40c during the morning. Cables from Liverpool came weak ⅜c lower. Receipts were moderate to the point of this report. Weather conditions are favorable.

Corn followed wheat and closed firm, ⅜c to ½c higher.

Opening oats prices were firm, ⅛c up, but the May was the only active option had dropped back to last night's close at noon. Trade was quiet. There were no news features. The easier tone to the early Chicago market was a feature, and the receipts of those was higher in sympathy with Chicago.

Clover seed opened strong, 2½c to 5c over yesterday. Trade was moderately active during the morning and the opening advances were lost during the morning. Receipts were light, 240 bags today, against 690 a week ago, and 500 a year ago; shipments, 400, against 1,345 and 900. Talk of lighter receipts helped prices. The market closed steady.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low	Close	Today Jan. 25
Wheat—					
Cash	92	93½	92	92½	92
Jan	92	93½	92	92⅝	92
May	91½	91⅝	90⅝	91⅛	91¼
July	84¼	84¼	83⅝	84½	84
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	46	45¼
Jan	....	....	....	46	45½
May	49¼	49⅝	49	49½	49
July	45½	49	48½	48⅞	48½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	41½	41
Jan	....	....	....	41½	41
May	42	42¾	41⅝	42⅜	41⅝
July	....	....	....	38½	38¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.95	....	....	6.95	6.92½
Jan	6.95	....	....	6.95	6.92½
Feb	6.97½	....	....	6.97½	6.95
March	7.05	7.06	7.02½	7.02½	7.00

Rye—No. 2, 60c.
Timothy—Prime, $1.40.
Alsike—Prime, $6.30.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	89¼	90¾	87¾	90	89½
July	81⅞	82¼	80¾	81⅞	81¾
Sept	77⅛	77⅞	76¼	77⅛	77¼
Corn—					
May	49	49⅝	48¾	49⅜	49
July	47⅛	48	47¾	48	47⅝
Sept	47¼	47½	47	47½	47⅜
Oats—					
May	41⅝	42⅜	41⅝	42¼	41⅜
July	37¾	37⅝	37	37⅝	37⅝
Sept	33	33⅜	33	33⅜	33⅛
Jan	....	....	....	39¼	39¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	91⅜	92¼	90⅞	93¼	91⅝
July	86¾	86⅞	86¼	86⅝	86¼
Corn—					
May	55	55½	55	55½	55

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	85¼	85⅝	84⅝	85½	84½